ZEPPELINS SPREAD DEATH IN ENGLAND

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Thursday; light northwest winds. Sun rises 4:08, sets 7:25. Moon sets 10:15 p. m. High tide 1:15 a. m., 2 p. m. Temperatures till 1 p. m.: Maximum, 73 at 12 m.; minimum, 55 at 4 a. m. Average, 62.5. Temperature at 1 p. m., 68.

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST HOME NEWSPAPER

Circulation Greater Than All the Other Boston Evening Papers Combined

10-P.M. EDITION

Largest Home-Going Circulation in New England

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'U. S. MUST MEDIATE,' SAYS BRYAN

BURDENS OF WAR ON NEUTRALS

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—War is an international nuisance, William Jennings Bryan today declared in his first instalment in his views on the cause of war.

Mr. Bryan declared that the time is coming when the United States must mediate.

Mr. Bryan suggests an international conference after the war to change international law so as to place the burdens of war upon the belligerents and not on the neutrals. He says present international law "seems to be made for nations at war," whereas the "presumption should be for peace."

"If nations are determined to fight they should bear the burdens themselves," he argues.

His statement today was headed "The War as It Is and Its Injury to Neutrals." It follows:

I shall tomorrow discuss the origin of the war and the reasons which led the nations of Europe to march as if blindfolded to the conflict which now rests like a pall over the fairest parts of the old world; today let us consider the war as it is and the injury it is doing to the neutral nations.

The war is without a precedent in the population represented; in the number of combatants in the field; in daily expenditures; in the effectiveness of the implements employed; in the lists of dead and wounded; in the widespread suffering caused and in the intensity of the hatred aroused.

POOR SORELY OPPRESSED.

No class or condition is exempt from the burdens which this war imposes; the rich bear excessive taxation and the poor are sorely oppressed; the resources of today are devoured and the products of tomorrow are mortgaged. No age is immune; the first draft was upon the strong and vigorous, but the governments are already calling for these above and below the ordinary enlistment zone.

The war's afflictions are visited upon women as well as upon men, upon wives who await in vain a husband's return, and upon mothers who must surrender up their sons whose support is the natural reliance of declining years. Even children are its victims, children innocent of wrong. By war's dread decree babies come into the world fatherless at their birth, while the bodies of their sires are burned like worthless stubble in the fields over which the grim reaper has passed.

The most extreme actions called from history to prove the loathsomeness of war are overshadowed by new indictments written daily. The most distressing pictures drawn by the imagination are surpassed by the realities of this indescribable contest. Surely we behold "the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the de-

Continued on Page 2. Column 4.

Today's Lineups

BRAVES.	CHICAGO.
Cather, l.f.	Good, r.f.
Fitzpatrick, 2b.	Fisher, s.s.
Egan, r.f.	Kaiserly, 1.f.
Smith, 3b.	Zimmerman, 2b.
Schmidt, 1b.	Suter, 1b.
Magee, c.f.	Williams, c.f.
Maranville, s.s.	Bresnahan, c.
Gowdy, c.	Pheins, 3b.
Hagan, p.	Vaughn, p.
CLEVELAND.	RED SOX.
Southworth, c.f.	Henriksen, r.f.
Turner, 2b.	Wagner, 2b.
Chapman, s.s.	Speaker, c.f.
Wood, 1b.	Lewis, l.f.
Graney, r.f.	Hoblitzel, 1b.
Smith, l.f.	Janvrin, s.s.
Wambsganss, 2b.	Gardner, 3b.
O'Neil, c.	Cady, c.
Morton, p.	Shore, p.

RANTOULS FIGHT FOR CHILDREN

REPORT ANDREWS AND HIS BRIDE HAVE SEPARATED

MRS. Donald Shaw Andrews, bride, who failed to return from Europe with her husband, the Yale senior, and who declares she is a daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria and the beautiful Baroness Marie Vetsera.

FINAL PLEA MADE FOR FRANK; AWAIT DECISION OF GOVERNOR

By International News Service.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 16.—The final hearing on the plea of Leo M. Frank, condemned slayer of Mary Phagan, factory girl, entered its last session in the executive offices of the Capitol building today.

It was expected that the last word in behalf of Frank would have been said by former Congressman William M. Howard early in the afternoon.

When Governor Slaton appeared to hear the last argument urging clemency for Frank, an enormous crowd packed the corridor of the State House outside his office. All the persons the Governor's office could hold were squeezed into the hearing room.

Governor Slaton was expected to take the case under advisement this afternoon, and he may announce his decision tonight.

THE CONLEY STATEMENT.

Mr. Howard opened his argument with a discussion of the alleged circumstantial evidence in the case and asked Solicitor-General Dorsey if the indictment against Frank as found by the Grand Jury was based upon any information that the Conley statement furnished.

Mr. Dorsey replied that the indictment was found independently of Conley's statement.

Mr. Howard then touched on the negro's peculiarities, especially the ignorance of the race, and cited the fact that most of the crimes were perpetuated by the negro.

"It is admitted," said Mr. Howard, "that these notes were the handwork of Conley, found near the body placed there by Conley. There were pads, pencils and a desk near the place where the body was found and paper that could be used for writing notes."

Mr. Dorsey here stated that there was no desk in the basement, according to the evidence as used in the trial. Mr. Howard contended the notes were written in the basement.

Mr. Dorsey objected often during Mr. Howard's speech, always receiving the courteous retort: "My brother Dorsey."

NEW YORK, June 16.—Dispatches from Cleveland today indicated that a denouement is at hand in the romance of Donald S. Andrews, the former Yale senior, who returned from Europe Monday without his bride of a few months—the former Mrs. Alma V. Hayne—to marry whom he braved the displeasure of his wealthy parents.

There was a story told by close friends of Mr. Andrews that a former Yale student and chum of the young man went to Europe recently not without the knowledge of Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, Sr., to talk with their son, and that this interview was not unconnected with his return.

At No. 24 West Fifty-ninth street, where the "Princess," previous to her marriage to Mr. Andrews, maintained a studio, it was said also that on Monday night, the day of Mr. Andrews' arrival from Europe, he called there and took away some of his personal effects. He has not since been back to the studio.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Andrews, parents of the young man, who went almost to the point of having him placed in restraint just previous to his marriage, were speculating today as to whether an actual separation has occurred.

RANTOUL CONTEST RENEWED

Edward L. Rantoul and Lois B. Rantoul, grandaughter of the poet, James Russell Lowell, began today a new legal battle for the custody of their two children, following Mrs. Rantoul's unsuccessful suit for divorce months ago. The case is in the Probate Court at East Cambridge.

Mr. Rantoul now asks exclusive custody of their two daughters, Mabel Lowell, ten, and Harriet Charlotte, eight.

By agreement, Judge McIntire today denied Mr. Rantoul's petition for a modification of the decree of April 16, 1914, dividing the custody of the children between the parents. This gives Mr. Rantoul's counsel a basis for taking the contest to the Supreme Court, where an appeal will be immediately entered.

The long clash over the two little girls has aroused fully as much interest and has been as bitterly fought as the Rantoul divorce trial. At the divorce hearing Mrs. Rantoul confessed "a beautiful mind love" for Chester C. ("Chig") Ramrill, her husband's classmate and chum at Harvard.

The story Mrs. Rantoul told upon the stand of her "intellectual affection" for Ramrill attracted throngs to Duck Bay and North Shore society friends to the divorce court. Mrs. Rantoul accused her husband of cruel and abusive treatment. The story of their married life and the testimony of husband, wife and a score or more of friends was replete with sensation.

OLD AGREEMENT OFF.

The latest agreement as to the Rantoul children was to the effect that the girls should be in the custody of their mother during the school term and in their father's custody during the vacation period.

Investigation that Mrs. Cleveland had sought to have her husband adjudged in contempt of court because she had charged he fed Bachelors' Button soups and green corn to the children while they were in his care, in effort to bring about a reconciliation between the parents, brought out that the children have often failed and now a more bitter fight than ever is to be waged.

Mrs. Rantoul was not in court today when a brief hearing was given over her husband's petition. She is ill. Attorney Proctor secured a ruling to have the hearing go over to the Fall.

Mrs. Rantoul is on record, however, as having during the last skirmish over the custody of the girls, fought through every court to keep my children."

MRS. RANTOUL NOT IN COURT.

Mr. Rantoul appeared in court today with Attorney Hoar of the office of Gaston, Snow & Saltonstall.

Mr. Rantoul, who is the son of the late Robert S. Rantoul of Salem, was graduated from Harvard in 1897. He is treasurer of several manufacturing firms and has an office on State street. The Somerset, Exchange and Tavern are some of his clubs.

Mrs. Rantoul last made her home at 105 Forest Hills street, Jamaica Plain. The girls are now there in charge. Mr. Rantoul took the girls to his Summer home at Bever-[illegible] when he had custody of them.

Judge Finds No Divorce Cause in Hard Names

Judge Watt in the Suffolk insolvency court today dismissed the libel of Nelson A. Armstrong of University road, Brookline, against his wife, Stella M. Armstrong, daughter of a wealthy Brockton boot dealer. The judge said:

"Although Mrs. Armstrong undoubtedly applied humiliating names to Mr. Armstrong, I cannot see where the latter's health or business was injured therefrom.

"Armstrong is twenty-three years old and his wife twenty-two. He sued on the grounds of cruel and abusive treatment.

He testified that his wife called him opprobrious names such as 'fool,' 'common idiot' and 'crook,' and that she struck him with a waste basket and threatened to use a gun on him.

Booth in Anger Dealt Blow at Offending Auto

William Sims Booth of Cambridge, the eminent Brookline student, appeared before the Massachusetts Highway Commission today as complainant against Thomas E. Cotter of No. 7 Avon street, Cambridge, who was charged with recklessly operating his automobile in Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge.

Having testified that Cotter drove "at a breakneck speed" between a group of waiting trolley passengers, Mr. Booth admitted that he raised his cane in his anger and struck the rear of the speeding auto. "I did it just as I would have struck a dog. I was that angry and astonished," continued the aged student.

Cotter claimed that he exercised due caution in driving his car. The commission reserved its decision.

John E. Redmond Reported Better

By International News Service.

LONDON, June 16.—John E. Redmond of the Irish Nationalists in the House of Commons, who has been suffering from pleurisy, pronounced himself much improved today.

Report Greek King Has Passed Crisis

LONDON, June 16.—An Athens dispatch says that the surgeons who operated on King Constantine issued a statement that the worst phase of the King's illness was over and that all immediate danger had been removed.

Count Zeppelin Is Ill with Bronchitis

By International News Service.

BERLIN, June 16.—Count Zeppelin, builder of Germany's military balloons, has been stricken with an acute attack of bronchitis and is confined to his bed at Stuttgart.

Fox Trots Go at Harvard '15 Spread

Fox trots and one-steps galore fill up the dance order for the spread of the senior class at Harvard on Monday.

CARMEN AGREE TO ARBITRATE

By International News Service.

CHICAGO, June 16.—America's biggest car strike is over.

Surface and elevated motormen, conductors and guards at 5:30 o'clock this morning were ordered back to work at once. By noon it was expected full service on all lines would be in operation.

The strike was brought to a sudden end by Mayor Thompson after an all night conference with members of the strike committee of the City Council and officials of the carmen's unions and the transportation companies.

It was also decided at the conference that Mayor Thompson should be one of the three arbitrators who will decide the wage scale.

STILL IN TANGLE.

The calling off of the strike by the union officials was many hours before anything like a regular car schedule on the surface could be secured.

The L trains got under way with less trouble. Streets in the downtown section were still lined up with automobiles, wagons and [illegible] keys.

Few persons rode down on the street cars. News of the ending of the strike had not reached hundreds of thousands of down town workers, and they feared that the few cars

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

15 KILLED BY BOMBS IN BRITAIN

By HERBERT TEMPLE,

Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

LONDON, June 16.—Switching their zone of operations the Germans made a devastating air raid over the northeast coast of England during the night, killing at least fifteen persons, wounding fifteen others and causing fires.

The Admiralty issued the following statement through the press bureau: "Zeppelins visited the northeast coast of England last night and dropped bombs. Some fires were started, but these were soon extinguished. Fifteen deaths have been reported, and fifteen were wounded in the district."

This was the twentieth raid made over English soil by the Germans and is supposed to have been made in retaliation for the air raid made by the allies' aviators over Karlsruhe, capital of Baden, on Monday.

All recent raids had been made by the Germans on the southern coast and in the vicinity of London.

Reports from Baden today show that the damage done by the allied aviators at Karlsruhe was more extensive than first supposed. Nineteen persons were killed instead of eleven, and fourteen others were seriously injured. Scores of others suffered minor hurts. Fires were caused by incendiary bombs.

END BIG R. R. STRIKE

The Holiday Tomorrow Gives You a Chance

To go out and inspect Real Estate. It is instinctive for a man to wish for a home of his own. He knows that if he has the title to a piece of property, he is independent, and that the chances are good that if he holds on to the property, in a few years he can sell for much more than he paid.

If you are laboring under the impression that you can't buy a home unless you have several thousand dollars to invest, dismiss the thought. Modern methods have made it possible for the man with several hundred dollars—some times less—to secure the title to a home of his own.

Reliable property owners and developers present their offers to the public through the "Real Estate" columns of the Boston American. Look over these ads today, making notes of those that appeal to you, and then tomorrow, go out and look at the property. The trip will be interesting, instructive and beneficial. And remember, that:

No Puzzle Advertising Is Ever Printed in the "Real Estate" Columns of the Boston American

ROUMANIA HAS ARMY OF 900,000 READY TO TAKE FIELD, SAYS FORMER MINISTER JONESCO

[These articles were written by two ardent Roumanians. Russia, it is reported, has agreed to Roumania's terms and Roumania has agreed to enter the war on the side of the allies. The articles, however, reveal the Austro-German offers that Roumania rejected and the Roumanian demands on Russia.—News Editors AMERICAN.]

By TAKE JONESCO.

The Noted Roumanian Statesman and Former Minister of the Interior.

BUCHAREST, June 12, via Paris, June 16.—Roumania has always passionately supported the cause of peace, and would never have provoked a general war in order to build up a greater Roumania. But William II. and Count Tisza have diabolically brought about the catastrophe.

The fact that Germany has waged cruel and criminal war since would be sufficient reason for liberal Latin Roumania to draw the sword in behalf of the allies.

No nation with the cause and honor of universal right at heart ought to hesitate after the violation of Belgium and the Lusitania murders.

REASONS FOR WAR

The more enemies Germany has against her the quicker the war will be ended. The dawn of peace would be hastened not only on account of the number of her enemies but also because the German spirit of confidence would be shattered and many lives would be spared.

But Roumania has another reason for going to war against Austria, under whose sway live 4,000,000 Roumanians in Transylvania, the banat of Temevar and Bukowina. These Roumanians are suffering real martyrdom and yearn for their salvation at our hands. If we should create a Roumania of 14,000,000 souls instead of 8,000,000 we could thus serve the cause of progress of civilization.

To all seeing men the victory of the quadruple entente is certain with or without Roumanian help.

900,000 MEN READY.

Nevertheless we have 900,000 trained troops, who could occupy important strategic points. Our army would be valuable to the allies. We could furnish a new battle-front on the Hungarian plain, where the allies could join us by the Danube after the capture of Constantinople.

We should already be fighting Austria-Hungary if a complete agreement had been reached with the allies regarding Roumania's future frontiers. It is impossible, I insist, impossible that an agreement will not be reached, or that Roumania will not enter the campaign.

The nation is trembling with impatience to begin the most popular and most just war in which a people ever engaged.

Take Jonesco, noted Roumanian statesman and former Secretary of the Interior, who tells of his country's preparedness for war.

By NICHOLAS BASILESCO,
Professor of International Law in Bucharest University and a Deputy.

Roumania is at the cross roads. She must march one way or the other—with the allies or with Germany. Whatever her decision, it will have an enormous influence on the future course of the war, because it is pretty certain that Bulgaria will follow in her footsteps.

An agreement with Russia, which is an indispensable preliminary to Roumania's support of the allies, still seems remote. Roumania demands the retrocession of Bessarabia, which Russia is dismelined to give, the whole of the banat of Temevar, which Servia is intent on taking for the strategic protection of Belgrade and because it is a very fertile country, and Transylvania, which Russia is ready to concede.

An equally important Roumanian demand is that Constantinople be made an international city. The question is of life or death for Roumania, which would be economically and strategically strangled if Russia gained possession of the key to the Dardanelles straits.

VITAL TO U. S.

It is also a vital question for the United States, which not only has $200,000,000 invested in the Roumanian oil fields, but also important interests in Constantinople itself.

I cannot say at this stage whether the allies can induce Russia to accede to our demands. Our reserves for the allies, by remaining neutral, have already been immense.

For thirty years Roumania has been Germany's ally through a secret agreement personally concluded by the late King Carol and denounced by one government early in the war. A pro-German policy is still supported by ex-Premiers Carp Majoresco and Theodor Rosetti, and by an important section of the press and public opinion.

Germany offers us Transylvania and the banat of Temevar as the price of our military assistance.

That is the present situation.

NICKERSON'S SWEETS SHOP
160 Tremont St.
Mail Orders Filled.

SPECIAL DINNER 60c

Menu:
Table d'Hote Special Dinner
June 17th

Anchovy Canapé Canape Olive
Cream of Celery Hollandaise
Boiled Fowl, Cornmeal Dalmatia Mashed Potatoes Green Peas
Prime Ribs Rump of Beef, Dish Gravy
Saratoga Potatoes Wesson Beans
Tomato and Cucumber Salad
Grape Bread and Whipped Cream Ice Cream Lady Fingers
Cheese Toasted Soft Crackers
Coffee or Tea

Beginning Friday morning, 8 a. m., at other establishments breakfast, 25c to 40c.

Daily Chocolate Recitals
CHOCOLATES BON BONS 40c. Lb.

2-Day Special Wednesday Thursday
2½ Lbs. Nut Puffs (worth 45c
By Mail 5c Extra

No Advance in Prices on
LIPTON'S TEA

LIPTON'S Pink Label Tea in half-pound packages still sells for 25c—at any grocers.

You will realize just how fragrant, delicious and tasteful tea really can be when you make your tea with Lipton's tea—the perfect tea. Why pay any advance on any tea when all the blends of Lipton's are still selling at before-the-war prices. Quality unchanged and unvarying of course.

Your tea tastes and price requirements are met in one of the 10 blends of Lipton's.

½ lb. net. Airtight Packages
25c 30c 35c.
Also in 1 lb., ¼ lb., and 10c sizes.

WEBSTER-THOMAS CO., Distributors, BOSTON

CHICAGO STRIKE IS CALLED OFF

Continued from First Page.

ing three men operated by strike-breakers. In his private office all night Mayor Thompson held secret men virtual prisoners. His posted guards outside his office door with instructions that no one be allowed to depart until he gave the word.

COURIERS SENT OUT.

It was reported that President A. Busby of the Elevated Company tried to locate the conference early and that Mayor Thompson forcibly restrained him. After that the doors leading out of the executive offices were locked.

When the conference was declared at an end the union officers rushed to their headquarters in the Briggs Hotel and sent couriers out to notify all the strikers to report for duty.

Much delay in getting cars running was caused by the refusal of the striking linemen to work. A special car barns to allow the men to walk the cars until official word had been received from certain quarters that the strike was off.

At some of the barns no cars were moved until noon, although the men were ready to begin work soon after the Mayor announced the strike. Most of the early cars on all lines were used to bring the strike-breakers and motormen to the barns.

The union leaders were jubilant over the fact that several of their demands were agreed to before the meeting of officials was called to order at the Mayor's conference.

It was agreed that the books of the companies, showing profits made and salaries paid officials, would be opened to the arbitrators, and that no reduction of wages will be considered by the arbitration board.

RECRUITING OFFICE FOR STRIKE-BREAKERS IN BOSTON CLOSED

"General" Hutchinson, who had opened a recruiting office at the Revere House for candidates as strike breakers in the Chicago street railway dispute, today paid his bill and departed, following the receipt of the news from the West that an agreement for arbitration had been reached.

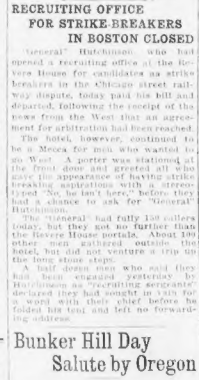
The hotel, however, continued to be a Mecca for men who wanted to go West. A porter was stationed at the front door and greeted all who gave the appearance of having strike breaking aspirations with a brusque typed "No, he isn't here," before they had a chance to ask for "General" Hutchinson.

The "general" had fully 150 callers today, but they got not further than the Revere House portals. About 100 other men gathered outside the hotel, but did not venture a trip up the long stone steps.

A half dozen men who said they had been engaged yesterday by Hutchinson as "recruiting sergeants" declared they had sought in vain for a word with their chief before he folded his tent and left no forwarding address.

Bunker Hill Day Salute by Oregon

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The battleship Oregon, stationed at San Francisco during the exposition period, today was ordered by the Navy Department to fire a national salute of twenty-one guns tomorrow in observance of Bunker Hill Day, the anniversary of the first important battle of the American revolution.



California Tours Coupon
Boston American
Series F, No. 7 JUNE 16, 1915
GOOD FOR 100 POINTS
HOW TO SEND YOUR COUPONS

BRYAN PROPOSES CONFERENCE TO REVISE INTERNATIONAL LAW

Continued from First Page.

structions that a ballot at noon-day."

SORROW FINDS ECHO HERE.

Neutral sentiment found echo with indifference—the idea that lies them together are too strong, the relationship too intimate, the especially those of the United States. We have a composite population—every nation of the earth contributed liberally to our citizenship.

These our countrymen, themselves born subject of other nations, or descended from foreign-born ancestors, cannot take a divided interest in the conduct as well as in the results of the war, and still longer can they share the concern of those directly connected. Not a sedilier falls on either side but the sorrow existing in his home finds an echo at some fireside in the United States.

But aside from sentimental consideration neutral nations suffer serious disturbances because of the war. Duellists, when dueling was in fashion, were careful to select a place where they could settle their personal differences without harm to unoffending bystanders, but warring nations cannot so confine how earnestly they try, avoid injury to neutrals.

CREATES NEW PROBLEMS.

As the noisome odors of a slaughter house carried on the breeze pollute the air in every direction, so the evil influences emanating from these wide extended battlefields taint the atmospheres of the whole political world.

War is an international nuisance. Nearly every neutral nation finds new domestic problems thrust upon it and old problems made more difficult.

No American citizen can note without deep concern the manner in which war questions have intruded themselves into our politics, overshadowing economic issues and blinding many minds to favor of enlarged appropriations for military and naval purposes.

Business is deranged and expensive readjustments made necessary, while commerce with foreign nations is seriously interrupted. Fluctuations in prices abroad are reflected in the markets of the United States. A fall of one cent in the price of cotton means tens of millions of dollars to our producers and merchants. Added to this freight rates and insurance premiums have been increased to cover the greater risks incident to war.

SCARCITY OF SHIPS.

Scarcity of ships is one of the greatest commercial embarrassments caused by the war. We have depended largely upon foreign ships to carry our commerce and could not but suffer when the merchant fleet of either side was withdrawn for government use.

The neutral nations are put to a great expense to maintain neutrality and are constantly in danger of being embroiled in the war without intention of fault on their part.

The rules of international law seem to have been made for the nations at war rather than for the nations at peace. It is almost impossible to alter these rules because of any material change, according as it would the interests of belligerents, would be a seeming violation of neutrality.

As soon as peace returns there will be a demand for an international conference on the subject. The presumption should then be against war, for peace, not war, is the normal condition. If nations are determined to fight they should as far as possible bear the burden themselves and not be permitted to transfer to the nations which avoid war by remaining in reason instead of force.

PRAY FOR RETURN OF PEACE.

Under the stress and strain of the titanic struggle in which they are engaged, each side has felt itself justified in encroaching upon the rights of neutrals. The ocean highways, the common property of all, have been to some extent appropriated for war purposes and delicate diplomatic questions are forced upon the neutral nations.

Just at this time, when these questions are most acute, the belligerent governments are least able to deal with them with the calmness and poise which their great importance demands.

No wonder every neutral nation is increasingly anxious for the war to end, **but of all the neutral nations ours has the most reason to pray for the return of peace, the most reason to set its face resolutely against participation in this war. This nation, the head of the neutral group and the sincere friend of all the belligerents, is in duty bound to set an example in patience and self-control.**

In all history no such opportunity has ever come to any nation as that which is destined to come to the United States. In all history no other peacemaker has ever been in position to claim so rich a blessing as that which will be thrown on our President when the time for mediation comes—as come it must.

Mr. Bryan tomorrow will issue the second instalment and the following day the third. He intimated today that the first two are designed to to pave the way for the third statement, which is to be of superlative importance. Mr. Bryan said that he had not completed plans for his trip to Miami, Fla., but probably would go the latter part of this week.

Concerning reports that he had accepted the presidency of the Winona, Ind., Assembly, Mr. Bryan made this statement:

"Two or three years ago I consented to become president of the Winona Assembly and Bible school whenever the debts were paid off and the reorganization completed. They have been working on them ever since, but I have received no notice of the completion of their plan. It is one of the most prominent of the Summer assemblies and the largest Bible school in the world. The attendance sometimes runs up to 10,000."

Typhus Raging in Mexico.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 16.—Northern Mexico, near Brownsville, Tex., is stricken with typhus fever, Colonel J. T. Stockton of the Texas National Guard says the plague is spreading rapidly.

RUSSIANS ADMIT GALICIA REVERSE

By FRANCIS LAVELLE MURRAY,
Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

PETROGRAD, June 16.—Retirement of two of the Russian armies in the eastern theatre of war before the furious assault of the Germans and Austrians is announced in an official communique issued by the Russian War Office today.

Smashing attacks by the forces under Field Marshal Von Mackensen of the German army, which lasted over a period of three days, compelled the Russian holding positions east of the San River and along the Lubaczowka and Wisznia Rivers, northeast of Przemysl in Galicia, to fall back.

The Russian army which has been fighting the Austro-German forces on the border of Bukowina, between the Pruth and Dniester rivers, has retired to Bessarabia (Russian territory).

Attacks by the Germans in Northern Poland have been repulsed.

NEW FORCES IN GALICIA.

The text of the communique follows:

"In the Shavli region fighting continues without any material change. On the front of the Narew River, on the night of June 14, the enemy unsuccessfully attacked Mvsyanec, in the valley of the Rosoga River in Northern Poland. Several attacks north of Prasnysz were repulsed.

"In Galicia the Germans are bringing up new forces which are operating there now for the first time.

"Our front, supported by strong artillery, made an advance in the Jaroslan district.

"On the right bank of the San, after three days of desperate fighting, we are compelled to give ground on the right bank of the Lubaczowka and Wisznia rivers.

THEY ARE HEROIC.

"On the Dniester front, on June 13 we captured 1,200 prisoners, including 23 officers, in fighting on the left bank of the Bystrzenica and Strej rivers. The same day the Germans attacked the district south of Zydaczow and occupied Rugunow at dawn, but on the following day we recaptured Rugunow and also occupied Sirawsko, taking one cannon and several machine guns.

"German soldiers acted in a treacherous manner by firing upon us after displaying a white flag. These soldiers were subsequently killed in bayonet fighting.

"The enemy, on the 13th, continued his attacks in the Nelszlow region with considerable forces. We repulsed these attacks and captured 1,500 prisoners.

"Between the Dniester and Pruth rivers the Russians that were operating against Czernowitz (the capital of Bukowina) have retired across the state boundary."

British Drive Germans Back at La Bassee

PARIS, June 16.—**For forty-eight hours the Germans all along the line in Belgium have been violently bombarding the Belgian, British and French lines. During the night the town of Vlamertinghe, halfway between Ypres and Poperinghe, was destroyed.**

By FRANKLIN P. MERRICK,
Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

FLANDERS, June 16.—British troops in Northern France have assumed the offensive, driving back the Germans in the La Bassee district and capturing trenches there. Operating in conjunction with the French, who are driving against the German lines farther to the south, the British forces lying south of Neuve Chapelle have opened a series of fierce assaults which drove the Germans from their fifteenth line of earthworks west of La Bassee. Official announcement of the British success was made by the French War Office in a communique today.

It was also announced that a German aviator, while engaged in scouting, was compelled to land within the French lines east of Hafete Milon. He was captured, together with an observer.

SAYS LUSITANIA WAS ECONOMIZING

By HERBERT TEMPLE,
Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

LONDON, June 16.—The extent of responsibility resting upon the Cunard line, if any, as a result of its policy of economy, was the main issue under consideration when the Board of Trade inquiry into the destruction of the Lusitania by a German submarine off the Irish coast on May 7 was resumed today at Central Hall, Westminster.

A. A. Booth, chairman of the Cunard line, was the first witness called by Lord Mersey, who is conducting the inquiry, and he admitted upon the stand that the Lusitania was being operated at reduced speed, to economize on fuel.

"It was decided in November to put a policy of economy into force," declared Chairman Booth. "The homeward rush of Americans having ceased, the company was not making any money upon the voyages of its liners.

"Naturally speed is an important fact in avoiding submarines, but the company's view was that as the Lusitania was one of the fastest liners afloat, she was safe. My understanding is that the submarine which sank the Lusitania lay in wait for her and was in the right position to attack when the liner passed. Under these conditions it would not have made any difference whether the full boiler capacity of the Lusitania was working at the time."

The Canadian government was represented by Donald MacMaster, who questioned Chairman Booth at length.

"I do not remember receiving any message from New York regarding German threats against the Lusitania," said Chairman Booth, in answer to the interrogations.

Chairman Booth then pointed out that the Lusitania could cross the Liverpool bar only at certain times on account of the tide, and Captain W. T. Turner of the liner had been warned not to wait near the bar because of submarine dangers.

French Torpedo Boat Sunk by a British Steamer

By FRANKLIN P. MERRICK,
Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

PARIS, June 16.—The French torpedo boat No. 321 was rammed by the British steamship Arleya off Barfleur, on Tuesday, and sank while being towed into port. Six sailors were drowned. Barfleur lies on the North coast.

Want $1,000,000 Maine Dam.

CALAIS, Me., June 16.—The International Joint Commission held a hearing on the application for the $1,000,000 dam on the St. Croix River.

DYNAMITE PASSES TO STOP ITALIANS

By BRITTON D'ALLAIRE,
Special Correspondent of the International News Service.

ROME, June 16.—Battling their way forward along the Alpine crags the Italian army of invasion of Austria continues to occupy new dominating heights on the frontiers of Tyrol, Trent and Cadore.

The Austrians are reported to be dynamiting the mountain passes.

Long distance artillery duels are raging along the upper Isonzo valley, particularly in the region of Monte Nero, northwest of Tolmein.

Favorable progress for the Italians at all points is shown by an official statement issued by the War Office today. It states that according to the nature of wounds inflicted upon Italian soldiers the Austrians are using exploding bullets.

OCCUPY NEW HEIGHTS.

The following is the text of the report:

"On the Tyrol front Trent and Cadore frontiers we are gradually occupying new dominating heights. Our adversaries have been comparatively quiet except for intermittent cannonades and a few vain attacks.

"On June 13 an attack of unusual severity, which had been preceded by a brisk bombardment, was begun near Passo di Tonale on the Carnia frontier, in the vicinity of Monte Vastasis. The fighting was very violent, lasting far into the night. Thus following day the Austrians delivered counter attacks, all of which were repulsed with the bayonet.

"Long distance artillery duels are in progress in the zone of Monte Nero and along the valley of the upper Isonzo.

STRONGLY ENTRENCHED.

"Along the Podgera front and the lower Isonzo during our reconnaissance shows that the enemy has established himself very strongly, his entrenchments being constructed upon the most modern lines known to warfare. They are reinforced with concrete and have strong barbed wire entanglements. The works are equipped with powerful searchlights for night work and are defended by many hidden batteries. There are also elaborate telephone and telegraph means of communication.

"The Austrians are seen more than the Austrians are using explosive bullets.

"The Austrians are reported to be using dynamite in the Alpine passes, loosening great avalanches on the Italian sharpshooters.

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—Photo by International News Service.

Increased business in outlying sections usually follows the adoption of Autocar Delivery Vehicles. Henry J. Seiler, caterer and confectioner, of 513 Tremont St., Boston, says: "Out-of-town work has been handled at a lower cost and an actual saving of time has resulted from the use of the Autocar, taking into consideration the uncertainty of other deliveries." He also considers of great value the service which the company extends to all users of Autocars. Ask Boston's leading business houses what they think of their Autocars. Visit the Autocar Sales and Service Co., Commonwealth Ave. and Beacon St., Boston — a factory branch of the Autocar Co., Ardmore, Pa.—or write for illustrated catalog and list of over 2,500 concerns using Autocars in every line of business.

KEEP BOYS FROM BRITISH ARMY

Adopting a drastic method to prevent the departure of young American boys who sail as cattle tenders to join the English Army, the Federal Department of Justice is determined to prosecute all minors who present false birth certificates to steamship officials.

A study of the statutes is being made by the Federal Department to ascertain if prosecution can be made of shipping agencies or steamship companies which accept the birth certificates and fail to establish the identity of the boys who present them.

The necessity for this drastic action became evident through the discovery that Herbert W. Casey, sixteen of No. 162 Wachusett street, Forest Hills, was accepted as a cattle tender by the British officials and the Leyland line officers on the birth certificate of his twenty-one-year-old brother, John L. Casey. The boy was taken off the Leyland liner Bohemian yesterday by Special Agent Frederick P. Schmid of the Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice.

SIX ARE REJECTED.

Whether moved by the presence of Special Agent Schmid, the English officials accepting the horsemen rejected six applicants on the Colonian.

Four of the boys had birth certificates puporting to identify them as H. Abbott Hill of No. 191 North Main street, and John Brenahan of No. 1 Railroad square, Concord, N. H.; John B. Valley of No. 17 Rockport street, Mattapan, and Charles H. Harper of Boston.

"You can't go on the Bohemian," said Major Stokes of the British Consul's Office to the boys, "but that doesn't say you can't go on some other boat."

A Boston newspaperman attempted to sail on the Colonian. Like most men of his craft he was truthful. He said he was a newspaperman.

"Can't take you, sir," said Major Stokes, "we are afraid of newspapermen."

LYNN BOY IN GUARDS.

Henry Griswold of No. 9 Connolly Terrace, Lynn, wrote The AMERICAN today for assistance in securing the return of his young son who sailed on a cattle boat and is now a private in the Scots Guards.

Albert L. Briggs of No. 18 Wenham street, Jamaica Plain, is searching the wharves and horse boats for his seventeen-year-old son, Albert L. Briggs, Jr., who is said to have been accepted as a horseman.

Mrs. Charles McCall of No. 24 Charles street, Beverly, whose son, William George McCall, eighteen, enlisted in the 19th Lancashire Fusiliers, today received a letter from the boy in which he said: "There are a good many Boston boys in the same regiment with me, not many of them eighteen years of age." Congressman Peter F. Tague of Charlestown is fighting for the boy's return. He is assisted by the State Department.

YOUNG SMITH HACK IN STATES.

Royce W. Smith, the sixteen-year-old Winthrop boy, who sailed from Boston as a cattle tender and later enlisted in the English army, is back in Massachusetts, according to information received by his mother, Mrs. Ysabel M. Smith of No. 267 Shirley Ave., Winthrop. Identification of the boy was made from a newspaper picture.

"I have received word from two sources that my boy has been seen in Rotterdam, N. Y., and that he became into this State," said Mrs. Smith today. "Information comes from Massachusetts people. The boy told them he was a Boston boy, that he had deserted from the English army and that he stowed away on a returning ship and landed in New Orleans. Will the AMERICAN help me further by saying that if the boy will come home I will receive him with open arms? He need have no fear that the English authorities can seize him for desertion."

Winchester Man Killed in Battle

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Edwards of Winchester today received details of the death of their only son, Sidney J., with the British forces "somewhere in France."

Edwards was killed by a German shell while manning a machine gun in the Canadian company in which he enlisted, according to a letter from a lieutenant of the company just received, which supplements the bare announcement in the cabled report to Ottawa of his death.

Edwards, who was thirty-six, was born in Winchester and graduated from the high school in that town and from a Boston business college. After working in Boston for several years he went to the Canadian northwest in 1906 as a mining engineer.

When the call for volunteers was issued in Canada, Edwards, six feet tall and of athletic build, was one of the first to be enrolled from the district in which he was working. After a period in an instruction camp in England he was sent to the front and saw much active fighting, as his occasional letters home graphically described.

French Wounded Fund.

Kidder, Peabody & Co., treasurers of the French wounded emergency fund, yesterday announced the total as $6,914.50.

YOU can go to the California Expositions

You don't have to travel on an extravagant "Limited" train in order to visit the California Expositions.

Glitter and rosewood, plush and excessive speed, have little to do with real comfort and satisfaction. Certainly if economy is attractive, you can just as well save the expense and have money in your pocket to do things with after your arrival.

Join a Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) "Personally Conducted" party. Travel on the best railroad in America. Through Pullman Tourist Sleeping cars, wonderful scenery, inexpensive, and a special guide and conductor all the way.

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MORGANS GIVE FRIENDS THE SLIP ON HONEYMOON

J. Pierpont Morgan, father of the bridegroom, and the former's mother, photographed at the wedding in Dedham yesterday. Copyright by the International News Service.

"For you're here and I'm here,
So what do we care?"
(POPULAR SONG)

"Silent" Morgan and his bride have proved that they know how to keep a secret. Where are they today on their honeymoon? Echo answers, "Where?"

"Silent" was the Harvard name for Junius Spencer Morgan, grandson of the late J. Pierpont Morgan. He was married in Dedham yesterday to Louise, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Converse.

They laughingly told the wedding guests that they were keeping their honeymoon plans secret.

Today they are still keeping the secret—wherever they are. With the successful silence that earned him his college name, young Mr. Morgan kept the honeymoon plans deftly concealed.

The bride showed, too, that a girl can keep a secret and keep it beautifully.

There are two theories about the honeymoon couple, viz:

1—Yachting aboard the Corsair.

2—At Converse summer estate, Sunapee Lake, N. H.

The Corsair bet may seem the safest, in view of a report that the couple slipped aboard the palatial Morgan yacht late yesterday afternoon. The Corsair, which arrived in Boston Harbor Monday with wedding guests from New York, is going now. But it remains to be shown that the honeymooners are aboard.

The Corsair went out from the harbor late yesterday afternoon. But none of the recognized authorities know where the floating palace was bound. The United States Custom House doesn't know. The marine department of the Boston Chamber of Commerce allows that the Corsair is gone, but that's all.

It was also reported the day of the wedding that the couple would slip up to Lake Sunapee, to the seclusion of the Converse summer place. There they would be practically as secure from intrusion as on the yacht.

The weather, too, makes the Sunapee theory strong. A northeaster was kicking across the North Atlantic coast waters yesterday afternoon and, while the Corsair is a sea-going marvel, the weather was anything but smiling.

222 DEGREES ARE GIVEN BY TUFTS

DOCTOR OF LAWS.
William Leslie Hooper, former acting president of Tufts.

MASTER OF ARTS.
Mary Stone Bruce, teacher.

Tufts College held its fifty-ninth commencement and Jackson College its second today, closing the commencement season at the two local institutions. The graduating class was the largest in the history of either college.

Jackson conferred degrees upon twenty-two candidates. Tufts gave degrees to 222 candidates from the various departments.

The exercises were held in the Goddard Chapel. Rev. Dr. Edwin Certhaldt Bolles, the college chaplain, opened the services with an prayer. The first speaker was Frederick E. Whitcomb of Saranac Lake, N. Y., who spoke for the dental school on "The Evolution of the Dental Science."

Francis M. B. Meiriliew of Saugus represented the engineering school, speaking on "The Engineer and the Citizen." The college of letters was represented by Henry B. Priest of Irasburg, Vt., who spoke on the subject, "The Natural Function of the College."

Ruth Wallis of Fall River delivered an address on "Christian Social Message" for Jackson College. The medical speaker was Minnie B. Kincaid of Worcester, and he gave an address on "The Rise of Modern Methods in Surgery." The final speaker was George A. Mark of Glasgow, Scotland, who spoke for the medical school on "The Work of the Church in the Changing Civilization."

CONFERS DEGREES.

President Herman Clary Bumpus then conferred the degrees upon the candidates. Gesina Van Der Veer Hooper, the former acting president of the college and now head of the department of electrical engineering in the engineering school, was awarded a degree of doctor of laws. Mary Stone Bruce was the only other recipient of an honorary degree. She received a degree of Master of Arts.

Dinner was served at noon for the graduating classes in the Goddard gymnasium. The after-dinner speakers included the recipients of the honorary degrees. The Medical and Dental class day was held in the afternoon. The opening speeches were made by the presidents of the two classes, medical, Edward N. Hodgkins of Dorchester, and Charles F. Mullen of Dorchester. The class Oration was given by Aime N. Fregeau of Fitchburg.

The Medical History was read by John F. Mahoney of New Bedford, and that of the Dental School by Robert M. Mannix of Worcester. The class prophecies were delivered by Thomas P. Rafferty of Lynn for the medical school and Thomas F. Greene of Lawrence for the dental. The poem was read by Clarence B. Birdsall of Haverhill.

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.

The committee in charge of the day consisted of: Medical, chairman, Everett P. Lowell of Dedham; Lewis A. Alley of Brockton, Archibald H. Green of Rockland, Me.; Clarence H. Birdsall of Haverhill, John E. Burns of Natick, George H. Swarts of East Boston. Dental, chairman, Richard J. O'Donnell of Lynn, Lewis H. Jacobs of Rochester, N. H.; Fullerton P. Bonar of Peabody, Hugh H. Harris of Stoneham, George W. Wilhelmy of Boston and Philip E. Meltzer of Boston.

Among the graduates from the medical and dental schools there were seven young women. The girls to receive their degrees from the medical school were Miss Alice E. H. Butler, Elsie McClintock, Miss Mary E. Morton, Miss Grace L. Mahoney, Miss Mary T. Muldoon and Emily A. Bratt.

The one to receive a degree from the dental school was Miss Catherine F. Ronan.

VAST FORTUNES JOINED AT ALTAR

SOMERVILLE, N. J., June 15.—Miss Mary L. Duke, known as the "Standing heiress," daughter of Benjamin Newton Duke, the tobacco and cattle king of New York, was married at 5 o'clock today to Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, Jr., at the country estate of her uncle, James B. Duke.

The wedding was one of the smartest and most important society events of the season. It merged two vast fortunes. Miss Duke is a favorite of society here, and her personal charm. She was reputed to many titled suitors.

One of the most notable and most talked about of the guests at the wedding was Prince Poniatowski, a cousin of the King of Spain, who sought King Alfonso's permission to marry the New York belle, and would also, the friends of the Duke family say, have married her if the Pope, only to have all his plans shattered.

That was in 1912, when Prince Poniatowski was a real social "lion" and extremely supposed Mary Duke would become a countess. But she disagreed with him and broke the engagement, after which Prince Poniatowski attempted suicide in Paris. He wooed Miss Anthony J. Drexel of New York, and was rejected, was expelled from the Paris Jockey Club, after quietly deported by Uncle Sam, and a year later bought Donald Morrison's penthouse New Yorker, with his flats in exile. He wound up his New York career by winning away Miss Julie Bowen Waters, prominent in philanthropic and Metropolitan circles.

Miss Duke is said by her friends to have suffered a "manly young American" as a husband and that was before she succeeded to pick out young Biddle.

Name Perry Harbor Master.

Secretary Ross A. Perry of the harbor and land division of the metropolitan district commission, was appointed harbor master today by the death of Captain Francis J. Bird.

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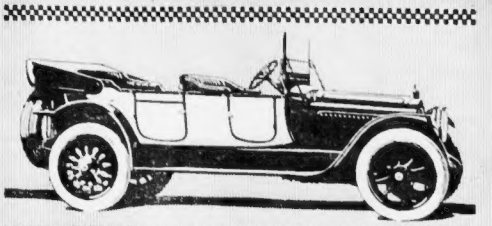

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The American's Magazine and Fiction Page

"THE GODDESS"

By GOUVERNEUR MORRIS and CHARLES W. GODDARD

By Gouverneur Morris and Charles W. Goddard

Copyright, 1915, by The Star Company.

"AS a speaker—" Barclay smiled and nodded. Tommy blushed and did not smile.

"She has a beautiful voice," he said, "she seems to speak to one person at a time until every one has been spoken to. The most interesting part is her power of convincing people. Men whom I have known to have had opposite theories seem to come right around to her way of thinking."

"You!" suggested Barclay.

"No. She doesn't seem to alter my beliefs at all."

"She claims to have been sent direct from heaven. Do people believe that?"

"The mass of the people who have heard her don't even question it. Personally I question it very much. But if the police of the city can't find out where she does come from pretty quick, I'll begin to believe it myself."

"She believes it of course." Barclay said this with a sarcasm which his adopted son was quick to resent.

"I will stake my soul, sir," he said, "that she believes it."

"But you don't, and you don't believe in her crusade. What is her idea—the social thing? To destroy all existing conditions, limit the money, divide up, and begin all over again?"

"No," said Tommy, laughing. "That's what you think my idea is. Celestia isn't for destroying large fortunes. Indeed, some of them might become even more swollen if her doctrines became law. She believes that there is enough wealth in the country to make all the inhabitants clean and comfortable if we could do away with the waste of money. If, in other words, the United States were run to make money instead of to spend it. Plausible, isn't it? And absurd."

"Why absurd? I have no quarrel with her theory."

"Of course not. You'd be one who would have to profit by it wilfully."

"The absurd part is to think that the great American people can be made to execute so drastic a change in their laws—with the politicians of all parties crying calamity. You see, Tommy—thinkers can only work long as they can think, but politicians can and do work all the time. But there is more to this young woman than I had imagined. You say she has a following."

"That grows by leaps and bounds."

Barclay appeared to be somewhat impressed. He did not speak for some moments, but studied the chandelier and tapped his knee with an ivory letter opener. Then he turned once more to Tommy, and asked him a question.

"Where do you come in?"

"I'm very fond of her," said Tommy, simply.

"Hum!"

"Perhaps I should put it more strongly."

"Do you mean that you are paying her serious attentions?"

"In so far as she will receive them."

"I am very sorry," said Barclay.

"I'm sorry, that you are sorry."

"If at your age," said Barclay, "I had found myself seriously in love with a girl in her station of life, I should have had pity on her."

"You haven't understood. I wish to marry her."

"I understand perfectly. But your friends are not going to recognize her as their equal. You can never feel upon terms of real equality with her associates."

"We should have each other." Barclay laughed harshly.

"Have you any idea how long the love of the average young couple is sufficient to itself? Hate, jealousy, greed—those are enduring passions, but love has almost as much constitution as an orchid."

"There are exceptions."

"You have no right to try to prove that at the expense of some one you think you love," or at the expense of some one who for many years has been enduringly fond of you."

He smiled very kindly.

"Yourself, sir!"

"Myself. Better go away, Tommy. It will hurt, but not for long. Why not take a few friends for a cruise? I'll send you round the world, if you like. You can hobnob with Maharajahs and Malay potentates, catch mahseer, shoot tigers, race elephants"——

"Don't you think I'm old enough to know my own mind?"

"How about her career? She seems to be doing good in the world. Few are. You don't want to spoil her life."

"Oh, it's no use arguing," said Tommy, rising. "I must marry her—if she will have me. Even if I thought it wrong and unfair, I am no longer a free agent."

"How will you support her?"

"Why"——

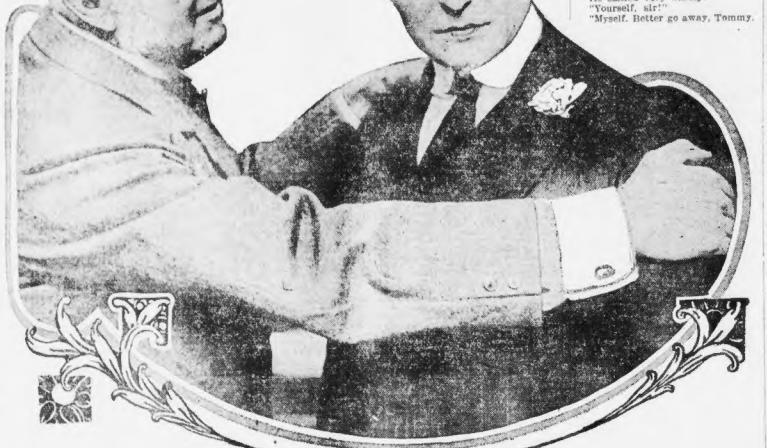
Barclay shook his head. Barclay was still smiling.

"You've had a great deal of money to spend. What have you saved?"

"I'm not a mouse," said Tommy, "and you are not a cat. You are cutting me off because you honestly think it will be for my good. Well, God knows I don't know how to make a living, but I can try."

"Whenever you change your mind about Celestia, or give me a definite promise that you will not try to marry her, I shall be more than glad to put you once more upon your old footing."

(Watch for the next instalment of this wonderful serial in tomorrow's Boston AMERICAN.



Barclay tries to persuade Tommy to give up Celestia

Released Through General Film Company, Boston.

Where to See "The Goddess"

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.
Gordon's Olympia, Boston.
Modern, Boston.
Boston Theatre, Boston.
Federal, Salem.
Premier, Lawrence.
Nickel, Providence, R. I.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY.
Greeley's, Portland, Me.
Orpheum, Waltham.
Globe, Clinton.
Dream, Revere.
Plaza, Fall River.
Home, Everett, starting June 21.
Eglesion Square, Roxbury, starting June 21.
Opera House, Newton, starting June 21.
Park, Bangor, Me., starting July 5.

MONDAY.
Suffolk, Holyoke.
Bijou, Worcester, starting June 21.
Town Hall, Westboro, starting June 28.
Starkey's, North Attleboro, starting July 5.

TUESDAY.
Nonquet, Claremont, N. H., starting June 29.
Bijou, Holyoke, starting June 29.
Grand, Holyoke, starting June 29.

WEDNESDAY.
Casino, Taunton, starting June 23.
Gem, Peterboro, N. H., starting June 30.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY.
New Bedford, New Bedford.
Colonial, Haverhill.
City Opera House, Biddeford, Me., starting June 23.
Pearson's Union Square, Somerville, starting June 25.
Colonial, Lowell, starting June 23.
National, New Bedford, starting June 30.
Lyric, Middleboro, starting July 7.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
Broadway, Springfield.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY.
City, Brockton.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
Pleasant, Worcester.
Crown, Manchester, N. H.
Everett Square, Hyde Park, starting June 25.
Scenic Temple, Haverhill, starting June 28.
Royal, Lowell, starting July 8.

THURSDAY
Globe, St. Johnsbury, Vt., starting July 1.

FRIDAY.
Pastime, Franklin, N. H., starting June 25.

SATURDAY.
Auditorium, Melrose, starting July 10.
Keith's, Campello, starting June 26.
Star, Bar Harbor, Me., starting June 28.

The Jests of the Married

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

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A BOOK entitled "How to Be Happy Though Married" was written over a quarter-century ago. Either it did not contain infallible rules for marital felicity, or it was not universally read by husbands or wives. For such are still often discontented with their lot.

May it not be time for somebody to write a volume on "How to SEEM Happy Though Married"? For we do get very tired of hearing people air their conjugal woes.

Perhaps women are more prone to confide serious matrimonial troubles to their bosom friends than are men. When a man really complains in sad and bitter earnest of the wife he has chosen, he is about ready to leave her. For where spiritual incompatibility exists, even little spats he is ready to act, which I could not say so much for his wife.

But there is something to which men—and women, too—make appeal guilty. That is the stupid habit of speaking in free or flat matrimony with sadness and bondage. They find an unholy joy in this kind of talk. How often one hears a husband say with a laugh: "When I was a happy bachelor, or "When I was free and single" he begins!

He does not mean what his words imply. He would tell you in the next breath that he adores his wife, that she is the finest girl in all the world, that he could not live without her. Yet the habit of thus perpetrate the unseemly and banal jokes them by being bullied and henpecked by their little girl wives. These jokes are, to say the least, in wonderfully bad taste.

Why should matrimony entitle one to jests that are in the last degree offensive? Imagine anyone's smiling at the son who joked about his beloved mother, or hearing a smiling at the daughter who said she was a slave to her father's whims! Yet we grin—or try to—when we hear husbands remark:

"Yes, I'll accept your invitation if my wife will let me. But, you know, a married man is as one under authority. I hardly dare to call my soul my own."

And these speeches are made in the presence of the wife, who tries—poor soul!—to laugh with the rest of the listeners and to look as if she were amused.

If the man were speaking the truth, he ought to be ashamed of himself. If, as he will declare in self-justification, he is "only in fun," he would do well to cultivate a more just sense of humor.

In those other partnership affairs in which we engage—those whose members speak as slightingly of it as do those who are partners in matrimony—we find this business together do not air in public their grievances against each other and their disgust with the combination. If they did, their business would not prosper, and people would know that it did not.

The thought occurs to one, if married people were as careful to conceal their mutual differences and wear as calm a front to the world believe in the success of their enterprise as are the members of a business concern, might not marriage be less of a failure than it is at present?

To what do you attribute the prosperity of a certain ethical club? a clergyman was asked.

"To the fact," was his honest reply, "that members of that club speak nothing but good of it. They do not call attention to its faults. If you mention only the virtues of one institution to which you belong, you go a great way towards making it a success."

One reason that unhappy wedded couples are the subject of jokes there is mingled with the disappointment the painful recollection and realization that they have themselves to blame for the blunder they have made. In this enlightened day people are not pushed unwillingly into matrimony by cruel parents. The man we chosen does not have to say "yes" unless she wants to. So each knows that mutual unhappiness and disillusionment are reflections upon his or her powers of discernment and judgment. Therefore the hurt rankles more than it would otherwise.

Still the very consciousness that one has made his own lot ought to make him too proud to call attention to it even in seeming jest. I heard a clergyman say that was the only sentiment cruelty. "If," he said, "a man has drawn a lemon in the matrimonial lottery he should have the nerve to smile and act as if that he liked lemons, or that said fruit agrees with his system.

A Polite Threat

When do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him? beheaded his barber.

"No, sir; I gentle reminder," replied the other. "But if he forgets to bring it's handle to mind him next time."

Advertisement.

How to be Slim and Attractive

If you are one of the many who suffer from obesity you know only too well the humiliation and discomfort one suffers when their size too fat. The cause of obesity is undoubtedly due to faulty assimilation. Too much of your food is turned into fat and too little into strength and energy. To correct this evil sparingly of starchy foods and get from any good druggist a few oil of korein capsules and take one after each meal and one before retiring at night.

Weigh yourself once a week and note what a pleasant and reliable method this is for removing superfluous fat from any part of the body.

It acts fully, is absolutely harmless and I am sure a most wonderful remedy for anyone that it is unnecessary to be troubled with even a single pound of superfluous fat.

Is There Such a Thing as Luck?

Many People Think So and Carry Netsukis as Charms

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

"IS there such a thing as luck, in the common acceptation of the term?"—A. L. C.

What is the common acceptation of the term? Undoubtedly it is that luck means the interference, for or against the person concerned, of some superior, superhuman or incomprehended power, acting outside the ordinary laws or processes of nature. Taken in that sense, I answer that there is no such thing as luck. But that is merely the statement of my personal, reasoned belief, and it so happens that just at this moment time is brought to my attention a remarkable series of photographs, some of which are here reproduced, which represent, in material form, the contrary belief of a vast number of people, who think not only there is such a thing as luck, but that it can be harnessed and controlled and carried about in the pocket or hung from a pedestrian or watchchain in the shape of a little ivory, stone, wood, bone or metal idol or image.

The objects here shown are Japanese "netsukis," or mascots, carved in ivory or bone, and thousands upon thousands of such things have been made, sold, given away and faithfully carried and devoutly believed in, but recently on the Oriental shores of Asia, but in Europe and America.

The belief in mascots is another form of the belief in demons. You can see that by simply looking over the figures. Many of them, and especially those to which the greatest power is ascribed (as, for instance, the long-armed monkey and the monkey wearing a striped cap and holding a finger to his eye) are clearly intended to represent bodily evils, like the monsters we see on mediaeval cathedrals, and which are supposed to be chained there and rendered harmless by their imprisonment within holy precincts.

It is an extremely perilous thing to believe that you are lucky. It breeds "the haughty spirit that goeth before a fall." It invariably leads to disaster sooner or later, because it supersedes activity and induces carelessness. On the other hand, the belief that you are unlucky is a form of mental morbidness.

These netsukis are carved in bone or ivory or wood. Some, like those above, are heirlo oms in Japanese families

Up-to-the-Minute Jokes

The old Irishwoman sat in the marketplace selling green apples of extra large size.

Along came an American visitor who was always trying to belittle Ireland by comparing it with America. He halted at the little stall and eyed the old woman's wares scornfully.

"Say, mother," he said, with a knowing grin, "what small gooseberries those are!" he said. "In the States I reckon we grow 'em twice this size."

The old woman looked him up and down, and her Irish blue eyes glittered.

"Sure, now," she said, "ye must be a stranger to these parts or the cold country yez to know gooseberries from green peas ready shelled."

* * *

The customer from a remote country town was having a row with the manager of a city house, when he noticed a little telephone.

"Yes, it is very useful," the manager. "We can switch ourselves on to any department. Try it."

The country visitor put the little handle round to the packing room number, and then asked referring to himself:

"Have you sent off the things ordered by Mr. Jay, of Mudtown, yet?"

Promptly came back the answer: "No; we're waiting for a reply from his town. Looks rather a shady customer, don't you think?"

* * *

The lard wished to show his pet giraffe a lawn, so he offered him a "drank" out of his own silver flask.

"Nay, nay, laird," replied the man. "I'm feared I wouldna' drink out o' a bottle."

But his master persisted, so at last the man lifted the flask to his lips, where it remained until it was empty.

"Man Dougal," said the laird, as he held the flask upside-down to confirm his suspicions, "methe you can't drink out of a bottle just now, but yed soon learn!"

Do You Know That—

The keeping symbolizes the old custom of handing over the keys of the house to the wonder. This was more often a design used for the wedding ring, and occasionally for the betrothal.

Soft-looking and delicate clouds foretell fine weather; with ragged clouds, stormy with ragged clouds, strong wind. A bright yellow sky at sunset also presaged wind, while a pale yellow sky foretells wet weather.

* * *

About 10 per cent. of the population of Russia cannot read or write.

* * *

An aviator's speed is about forty-five miles an hour; an aeroplane's about seventy-five miles.

Zoe---The Story of a Great Love

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By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

"NO; you must prepare that old barn over there. By the way, the wind's springing up a bit. There'll be a terrible blaze. When you've done that come back and I'll drive on. It won't take a minute to do the rest. We'll cover her in a second. A little gasoline and a match will do the rest. Then we can go on. We'd better get to the house that way, though it's a bit unusual.

"Of course, I might back out and go round through Guildford for effect, but there is just the danger of being seen in Clanaden lane, and our subsequent manoeuvre be open to suspicion."

"You mean in the light of the subsequent fire?" said Crawley.

"Yes; though, hang it all, it's my barn! Also," added Brooke quickly, "you see, it's just possible that it might be useful in case of some unforeseen complication—suspected arson, you know—to have a sham breakdown there. It would explain spilt gasoline—carelessness, of course; but there'd never be any question if I was to blame, you see."

He spoke crisply, voicing his thoughts. His manner was that of a general planning some difficult movement.

"Yes, you are right," murmured Crawley, awed by Brooke's strength and control.

"Moreover," Brooke went on, "we are only a few minutes from the house there, and we could watch the effect from the outset though once it's started it would be all right."

"You are sure?"

"Absolutely," said Brooke with conviction.

"My dear chap, I've gone this sort of thing too often not to be quite certain. Burning native villages teaches a man a lot. Besides, you know, I've done quite a lot of unofficial soldiering in my time."

"But what I mean," asked Crawley eagerly, "is, will there be any possibility of—of the fire [illegible] put out?"

"None. My fire engine gear is out of order and my telephone installation isn't fixed yet. This car would be the quickest way of getting to Guildford. This car would break down," he added meaningly, "if I drove it, and no one else can."

"But even then," Crawley insisted, "suppose the fire burnt itself out, could there be any sign—any trace of—of——"

He could not continue.

"Human remains?" Brooke suggested with brutal frankness.

"That is what I mean," said Crawley huskily.

"None at all!" replied Brooke. "A few calcined bones—pshaw, nothing to go on. But I'll see to that. I shall be on the spot, you know. I'll see to it."

There was something grimly awful about this great man's utter disregard of sentiment, and Crawley wondered, even then, what his life must be, the great primeval forests of Africa must have been. What sights this man must have seen, what deeds he must have witnessed, to blunt his senses so that he could talk and behave like this!

For the first time in his life Crawley felt a sudden loathing of this man, a sort of mental nausea seized him. Geoffrey Brooke was not a man; he was merely a human machine.

But a few moments afterward, as they purred through the narrow lane, Brooke turned to Crawley, who was now seated beside him, and, without the direction of a quaint old Surrey church. A fitful moonbeam illumined his face, and Crawley, who was watching him, held by a mesmeric spell, saw the great sombre dog-like eyes melt into a woman's smile, and the hard lines of the grim, grizzled face relax.

"Chapman Church," said Brooke, reminiscently. "That's where I married my little Di. Ah, thank God, she knows nothing of this, Crawley. And this lane we're running through now is where I first proposed to her and what love is. She was Di Melhuish then, you know. Do you know, sonny," he added gently, his whole manner changed, "I think it is because of her that I am doing this for you. You're a good sort, Crawley, and I hate to see your life messed up over a sordid business like this. One day—soon I hope—you'll know what love is. When your Eva is to you what my Di is to me. God bless her!"

Crawley bit his lips and turned his face away. The devils in his soul were laughing. His whole being was consumed with flaming shame. At that moment he could have killed himself.

The great car swung out of the lane into the high road.

"Now we can let her out for a bit," said Brooke, and the old hard, bronze-image look came into his face. "The whole sorry business will be over in another half-hour unless anything very unforeseen happens."

"You don't anticipate anything will happen?" asked Crawley faintly.

"Oh, no! But you never know your luck, you know. Anyhow, we have prepared for any and every eventuality, aren't we?"

He bent down to oil the steering-wheel. They were doing their forty-five miles an hour.

* * *

Half an hour afterward Crawley and Brooke stood each other in front of a blazing fire in the latter's study at the Laurels.

The deed had been done, and it had been done without a hitch. The great motor car was in the stables. Norris had been roused out of his sleep and had brought refreshments, and had been told he might retire. He had done so immediately, for he was very deeply in the affection of his servants, they were all abed and asleep hours ago.

Neither of the men spoke. The situation was too stupendous to permit of conversation. Were it not for the crackling and fizzling of the wood fire, one might have heard the beating of their hearts. Both looked pale, both seemed to have aged considerably. The nervous strain had been enormous. It was entirely owing to Brooke's tremendous fund of nerve, his consummate self-control, and his clear head that the thing had been carried through.

Crawley poured himself out another glass of brandy and suggested that Brooke should follow his example, but the traveler shook his head.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

Makes Yellow, Bloodshot Eyes Clear and White

If your eyes ever get bloodshot and yellow you can clear them up in half a minute and make them bright and sparkling by dropping a single drop of pure liquid okulite in each eye. It's wonderful how quickly this prescription works and how entirely safe as it contains no cocaine, belladonna or harmful drugs. It may stand or bernic acid, and it cannot possibly smart or injure the eyes. This prescription is fine to use before going out in the evening to make the eyes clear and white. Ritker-Joynes and leading druggists everywhere have it put up and ready for use in 50-cent bottles. A great many leading eye specialists endorse and recommend this prescription and use it in their own practice.—Advertisement.

Simple Solution Dissolves Hair Growths

There is only one safe and sure way of getting hairs off the face, arms or neck, and that is to dissolve them; then you destroy the hairs roots entirely. To do this, simply get a quarter of ostis solution from your druggist, apply the solution with the finger tips to the hairs, leaving them moist for a few minutes, you will then see the hairs dissolve and disappear entirely. After washing, you will find the skin is left soft and smooth as velvet. Adv.

DOES YOUR SKIN ITCH AND BURN?

Resinol Is Almost Sure to Heal It Quickly, Easily and at Little Cost.

If your skin itches and burns with eczema or any such tormenting, unsightly skin disease, simply wash the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little Resinol Ointment. The itching stops INSTANTLY, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins at once. That is because the soothing, antiseptic Resinol medication strikes right into the surface, arrests the action of the disease, and almost always restores the tortured, inflamed skin to perfect health, quickly, easily and at little cost.

Prescribed by doctors for twenty years, and sold by every druggist.—Advertisement.

CHANGE 'KIDDIES' TRIP TO JUNE 30

Everything is in readiness for the AMERICAN'S third annual "Mothers' and Children's" Day at Nantasket Beach on Wednesday, June 30—not June 23, as originally planned.

On account of the late closing of the schools in Greater Boston it was necessary to change the date of the outing from June 23, as originally announced, to June 30. This will give everyone a chance to enjoy this annual "treat."

For several weeks past, the staff of the AMERICAN has been busily engaged in arranging the thousand and one details incidental to such a gigantic undertaking.

For ten thousand mothers and children, scattered throughout Greater Boston, this event is the red letter day on their annual calendar.

It is almost impossible to imagine how much this day at the seashore means for these thousands of tired mothers and children. It is a sight to gladden the heart to see the entire fleet of luxurious steamers of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Company, every deck of the wonderful boats thronged to overpassity with joyous mothers and laughing "kiddies," on their way to spend a day at the edge of old Mother Ocean.

TWO-HOUR HARBOR TRIP.

It is the most important excursion of the year for General Manager Lane, of the Nantasket Beach Steamboat Company, and he leaves nothing undone to provide for every comfort and care necessary to insure a perfect two-hours' trip down Boston Harbor and return.

And when Mr. Lane lands his passengers safely at Nantasket, the pleasures of the day have only just begun.

The "kiddies" can be turned loose to roam along the beautiful beach, dig in the sand, and otherwise enjoy themselves as only "kiddies" know how to do. And after that pleasure is exhausted, Paragon Park's attractions await them.

Manager George Dodge provides free admission to his beautiful park, and not only that, but spends his time and money in providing a special program of entertainment for those who are fortunate enough to be the AMERICAN'S guests on that day.

Not the least of the joys awaiting the "kiddies" and the grown-ups too, for that matter, is the exhibition of Paragon Park's trained Polar Bears who "chute the chutes" and perform dozens of other mirth-provoking antics for the children's pleasure and entertainment.

CLIP COUPON SUNDAY.

Then there are the tropical birds with brilliant plumage for all to admire and a special concert by Martland's Concert Band, conducted by the celebrated Mace Gay and accompanied by the famous Orchestrion of the Paragon Park Palm Garden.

Through the courtesy of Vice-President M. M. Arnold, of the Mack Company, the familiar wagons, filled to the brim with that delicious beverage, will make the journey to Nantasket and all day long stand ready to quench the thirst of the AMERICAN'S guests and do it free of all charge as a courtesy to Boston's mothers and children.

Space will not permit of a complete description of the joys awaiting Boston's mothers and children on Wednesday, June 30. It is enough to say that all are welcome and that everyone will return to Boston in the evening brightened and cheered by a glorious day in the open.

The principal thing to remember is to clip the "Mothers' and Children's" Day coupon from next Sunday's AMERICAN and present it with ten cents to any of the distributing stations listed next Sunday and you will receive in exchange a round trip to Nantasket Beach, good only on Wednesday, June 30, on boat leaving and returning at time stated on ticket. The ticket is also good for admission to Paragon Park and a host of free attractions.

Watch for the coupon in next Sunday's AMERICAN.

Kate Wiggin Guest of Miss Taliaferro

Kate Douglas Wiggin, the author of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" and other well known New England stories, who collaborated with Charlotte Thompson in the dramatization of the play of the same name, which is being presented by the Lonergan Players at the Majestic Theatre this week, with Edith Taliaferro as the visiting star in the title role, which she originally created, is in Boston as the guest of Miss Taliaferro. She attended the matinee of her play at the Majestic this afternoon. She has consulted with Miss Taliaferro regarding a new play which she is writing for Miss Taliaferro to star in next season. The title has not been fully decided upon as yet. She is seriously considering the name of "Bessie of Bunker Hill."

Engineers' Outing.

Members of the New England Waterworks Association and of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, with wives and daughters to a total of 300, took the Betty Alden for Pemberton today and held their annual outing there with sports, luncheon and a business meeting in the afternoon.

MOTHER GAINED 30 POUNDS

Father John's Medicine Gave Her New Health and Strength. Helped The Children, She Says.

Mrs. Ida M. Butter of Waterville, Me. says: "I was so run down I could hardly do my work in the house, until I began taking Father John's Medicine which built me up in flesh and strength. I gained 30 pounds while taking it. I have used Father John's Medicine for my children with good success." (Signed) Mrs. Ida M. Butters, 37 King Street, Waterville, Me.

BEST FOR COLDS! FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE BUILDS YOU UP

—Advertisement.

Jess Willard's Story of His Life

"WHEN HE HAD LOST $10,000 THEY CALLED HIM A SPORT"

"THE poor old fool didn't stop until the last penny of his $28,000 was gone. Now I know why the drinks were free."

Written Expressly for the American

By JESS WILLARD,
Champion of the World.

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THE first professional wrestler I ever tackled laughed at me till he was almost sick. I guess I was pretty funny to him. When we faced each other, and he reached out and caught hold of my hand, I said: "Hey, what'r you doing?"

"Rasslin'," he said.

"Well, why don't you go about it right," I said.

"Ain't I?" I said. "Come on and let's ketch hold of breeches."

You see, all the wrestling I had ever done was with the neighborhood boys, and I didn't know any more about catch-as-catch-can than a rabbit. We just locked hands on one side, and grabbed hold of the back of each other's breeches on the other side, and then tussled to see which could throw his man on the ground. That professional nearly had a fit.

He was a good man in his day. But booze put him down and out, and he made a bare sort if living by getting up classes in small towns. He struck our place, and said he'd like a chance to show what he could do.

When I rode in Saturday afternoon they sicked me on him. I didn't mind. We rigged up a ring in the loft of the livery barn and went at it.

I reached out to grab him around the waist and he nailed my legs. I went down like a ton of bricks and him on me. First thing I knew he had his arms under mine and locked his hands behind my neck. Then he started to bore a hole through the floor with my head.

I had never heard of bridging, so I just reared up and smashed his hold. He slammed me to my hands and knees again, and said, "Say, is that a neck you got or a oak plank? That was a full Nelson I had on you, you fool."

We tussled around for a little while longer, and all of a sudden he caught hold of my wrist and twisted my arm around until he had my fist against my shoulder blades. Then he pushed up. I thought to myself, "The darned fool hasn't got a lick of sense. He's liable to break my arm."

So I just straightened it out and gave him a cuff in the jaw that knocked him off me. Then I went at him with all my strength. I caught him around the waist lifted him up in the air, and then slammed him.

"That's enough for me," he said. "I ramble human beings, not buffalo bulls. Anybody that can just shove out of a full Nelson and then throw off a hammerlock ain't game for me. Goodby."

Some of us tried to get him to stay and teach us how to wrestle, but he wouldn't.

"I'm no derrick," he said. "I know lots of places where the money is softer."

Before he left, however, he did offer to take me along and make a wrestler out of me. I just laughed at him. In my greenness, I thought all wrestlers like him, just bumming around the country picking up odd dollars. I see now that it wasn't a strong trick, a strong back and an arm like an iron bar. I knew that from wrestling with my ponies. Most broncho busters, when they're saddling up, grab the horse's ear with their teeth, and hold them still that way.

I never liked it. It seemed mighty cruel to me. I just tucked that broncho's head under my arm and squeezed right on him. It wasn't so much at that. Most of the broncos were little fellows. But it was certainly good for your muscle.

I saw my first real wrestling match in Kansas City. I forgot who the fellows were—a couple of little chaps. But the thing that excited me most in Kansas City was my first sight of real "sporting life."

I took some ponies up there to the stockyards, and when I sold them I thought I'd look around a little before going home. Kansas City, Mo., was where you got whiskey without gambling. Kansas City, Kan., was where you got gambling, but no whiskey. I guess it kept some men busy jumping back and forth across the line.

I went with a stockman I knew to bet on a horse race. I nearly fell dead when we went into a place upstairs where there was only some blackboards on the wall.

"Where are the horses?" says I.

They gave me an awful laugh.

"Why, you Jay," a fellow said, "we're betting on the races in Los Angeles and Louisville."

Nobody can ever make me believe that I was the Jay. Those men around there were betting on races that they couldn't see and horses that they didn't have a chance to look over or judge. Talk about playing blind man's buff!

To this day, when I see a man going into a pool room to bet good money, I think, "There goes a prize fool." Sometimes a fool's lucky, and his bit of luck makes all the other fools bigger fools than ever.

I reckon there isn't anysporting blood in me. That night I went with another fellow into a place where all sorts of gambling games were going on. There was a dice table, roulette, a faro layout, and a lot of other business I couldn't get on to.

While I was looking around a Kansas stockman came in that I knew. That very day I had seen him sell a thousand steers for $28,-000, and he was my idea of Vanderbilt. They trotted him up to a big bar, they had three, and told him that the drinks were on the house.

I wondered how they could afford to give drinks away. I saw the reason in a little while. The stockman pulled a little roll out of his pocket and waved it around.

"Just $200," he said. "That's all I'm taking chances on."

Faro was his game. He won for a while, and it seemed as easy. I came mighty near buying some of the white chips myself. But I changed my mind when I took a look at the man that was dealing. **He was a thin fellow, and something like a minister, but his face didn't look like any I ever saw in a Baptist church.**

It was as white as a fish's belly, and cold as a chunk of ice. His mouth was just a slit, and his eyes were as black and beady as a snake's.

"That ain't a face that takes chances," I thought to myself. "It's a sure-thing face."

In a little while they gobbled up the stockman's $200 like so much chicken feed. I figured they'd tease him to go on, but they didn't. A fellow came up and said, "Guess that'll do you for tonight, Colonel."

"It sure will."

"That's common sense, Colonel. Just a nightcap before you go."

The Colonel had two or three, and the more he drank the more he kept eyeing the faro layout.

"Funny how luck breaks," the chap said to him. "Last night a man came in here and lost a thousand right off the reel. I wanted him to quit, but he gave me the laugh. He dug down into his sock and pulled up another thousand, and won right back. When he quit he was just $50,000 to the good. But it takes nerve, Colonel."

That made the old boy sort of mad.

"Do you mean I ain't got any nerve?" he said.

"Certainly not, Colonel." The fellow patted him on the arm and ordered another drink. The Colonel heaved in it, and then he thought another wouldn't hurt him.

"You think I'm a quitter?" he shouted all of a sudden.

"No such thing, Colonel. I just said you had common sense."

"Same thing." The Colonel got up and staggered around to the faro layout, where the wolf-faced man was waiting for him.

He threw open his vest and pulled out his roll of one thousand dollar bills. Just as though they had told me, I knew then why the drinks were free.

I don't know whether the game was crooked or not. I reckon it didn't have to be, for the Colonel was too drunk to know what he was doing. When $10,000 of his good money was gone he sobered up a bit, but they had another drink ready for him.

"You're certainly a great old sport, Colonel." They certainly slathered him up and down with soft soap. "When your luck turns it's all off with the house."

That poor old fool didn't stop until the last penny of his $28,000 was gone. He was sober enough at the last. I thought he was going to break down, but he managed to brace up and give a foolish sort of laugh.

"Some other time, Colonel," the white-faced dealer said.

There wasn't any other time. That money ought to have gone to take up a mortgage. They foreclosed on him, and the Colonel is now living with his wife's folks, an old soak and a dead-beat.

(Tomorrow Willard will tell how he decided to become a fighter.)

Mrs. Bennett and Daughter Fined on Noise Charge

Mrs. Ida Bennett, widow of "Poco" Bennett, and her daughter, Mrs. Annie Youngerman, were adjudged guilty by Judge Perkins in Brookline court today on separate complaints of making too much noise at their respective residences on Park Drive terrace in Brookline. Each was fined $25 and, on appeal to the Superior Court, was held in $200 bail, which was furnished.

The cases had been continued to today for decision from a previous hearing, as counsel for the mother and daughter had asked Judge Perkins for time in which to submit briefs.

At the first hearing Patrolmen James Donovan and John Kelly and neighbors of the mother and daughter testified to rag-time music, dancing and loud talk in the respective places in early morning hours. The first complaints were made by neighbors. The policemen investigated and then secured summonses, on which Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Youngerman were brought into court.

Constantinovitch, Grand Duke, Dead

PETROGRAD, June 16.—Grand Duke Constantinovitch, president of the Academy of Science of Russia, died today.

DOG DAYS ARE DANGER DAYS!
And the Only SAFE Dog in Warm Weather

IS A WELL DOG

KEEP your dog in perfect health and condition by weekly use of

VERMILAX
SUPREME WORM REMEDY

This marvelous health preserver cleanses intestines, prevents indigestion and immediately and positively removes the dangerous worms, which are universal in dogs and multiply undetected, causing fits and frothing at the mouth—insufficiencies often responsible for "mad dog" scares. Remember—VERMILAX SUPREME WORM REMEDY

VERMILAX CO. (INC.), Dept. 111, 220 W. 42d St., New York.

BARRY CALLS FOR BETTER STREETS

John Barry, president of the Boston Central Labor Union today urges immediate action by the City Council to give Boston better streets.

Both as a citizen and as head of the powerful labor organization, President Barry sees a broad field wide open for street improvements, and in the AMERICAN'S campaign for better streets, says of other needed improvements urged by the AMERICAN:

By JOHN J. BARRY,
President of Boston Central Labor Union.

I am convinced it is an absolute necessity that steps be taken at once to put the streets in at least fairly good condition. Because of the abominably poor condition of the streets, many people who have business to transact in the city proper, and who have formerly come to it in automobiles, are now driving to the suburbs, and the expressions of protest by many representative citizens in the AMERICAN campaign are well founded.

The City Council should recognize in Mayor Curley's recommendations and vote the necessary amount for street improvements.

The most construction at contemplated is a personal improvement. The life of a street is, I should say, of about twelve years' duration, and the annual upkeep is only a part of five years, which in my opinion makes it not at all an unreasonable request.

Numerous complaints have come to the office of the head of the Boston Central Labor Union from chauffeurs, teamsters and others to the effect that the condition of our streets is such that the labor of horses, especially, is made harder, and the wear and tear on automobiles, trucks and all vehicles is greatly increased.

This could and should be remedied as soon as possible.

During the Belmont horse races visitors will come here. The condition of our streets will generally not make a favorable impression upon them. It certainly is one will exists that this should be as far our so-called Hub of the Universe.

Baroness Dies from Effects of Gale

Baroness Julia F. Bernden, ninety-six, widow of an ex-United States consul-general to Havana, is dead at the Hotel Touraine as a direct result of injuries sustained on March 21 when a gust of wind blew her from her feet as she was walking at Boylston and Exeter streets.

Allies' Positions Destroyed by Turks

By International News Service.

CONSTANTINOPLE, via Berlin, June 16.—Destruction of Anglo-French positions defended with bombs throwers and machine guns by the Turks is reported in an official statement issued by the War Office today.

SERIES E COUPONS TO EXPIRE TODAY

Coupons in the AMERICAN'S California Prune Contest expire at midnight today so get all those coupons from your favorite Editor at No. 5 Winthrop square.

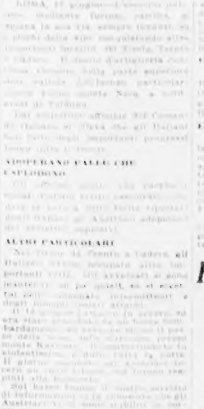
Any remaining other than those will be refused, except those sent in mail or express and showing postmark before that time.

Another vote standing will be printed in next Sunday's AMERICAN and will contain a record of all votes cast to date. A list of the prizes in the series of standing will be printed one week from next Sunday.

"Movie" Men on Outing

The Motion Picture Exhibitors League of Massachusetts is in annual session today at Plymouth.

ADOPERANO LE PALLE DUM-DUM I TEDESCHI ANCHE IN ITALIA?



French Estimate Teutonic Losses at 6,720,000

By International News Service.

Miss Doyle Married at Mission Church

Thaw Jury Trial Set for Tuesday

You uncork that sunshine tank

by letting some Prince Albert joy smoke sift into your system via a jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette, for you never got such fun out of tobacco in all your life.

Get that P. A. flavor? Get that P. A. aroma? Go to it mighty cheerful, because P. A. can't bite! Puff away like you hit perpetual motion in the first round! And keep fired-up till the cows come home. For it's *sure-facts* Prince Albert never grouched any other man's tongue and *won't grouch yours!*

Get P. A. jimmypipejoy'us and cigarette makin's happy, then you'll *personally* understand that no other pipe and cigarette tobacco *ever was* or *ever can be* like Prince Albert, because it's made by a patented process that cuts out the bite and the parch. That's why pipe peaceful and cigarette peaceful men call

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

You be a sport and take a chance on this say-so, because you've no idea of the bully goodness, of the joy'us satisfaction, of the contentment and restfulness and that sort of thing, that his every man who gets chummy with P. A.

Hammer this home for what ails your smokeappetite, because you've no time to lose getting introduced to this real and true man-tobacco that's ace-high and a yard wide no matter how you swing on it, jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Average Man Suspects at Least Twice as Much as He Knows

AMERICAN'S DOUBLE PAGE OF SPORTS

BASEBALL SUMMARY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	72	39	.627	Washington	52	57	.500
Detroit	72	41	.594	Cleveland	51	61	.455
BOSTON	68	43	.581	St. Louis	49	62	.441
New York	67	45	.598	Philadelphia	36	81	.308

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	67	44	.604	Cincinnati	57	52	.523
Pittsburgh	67	44	.604	Philadelphia	54	55	.495
New York	66	45	.595	Brooklyn	46	65	.414
St. Louis	58	52	.527	Boston	31	80	.279

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Kansas City	82	61	.564	Newark	76	71	.517
St. Louis	80	61	.563	Chicago	76	75	.503
Brooklyn	77	63	.550	Baltimore	74	76	.493
Pittsburgh	77	64	.546	Buffalo	73	74	.558

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Portland	76	47	.618	Pittsfield	58	67	.464
Lawrence	69	54	.561	Lynn	58	69	.457
Worcester	67	56	.545	Lowell	56	69	.448
Manchester	59	65	.476	Haverhill	51	74	.408

COLONIAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Richmond	67	41	.620	Fall River	54	52	.509
New Bedford	63	46	.578	Portsmouth	49	59	.454
Lynchburg	58	50	.537	Norfolk	47	61	.435
New Haven	49	58	.458	Taunton	38	70	.352

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Buffalo	72	53	.576	Montreal	62	61	.504
Providence	69	57	.548	Toronto	58	65	.472
Rochester	67	59	.532	Jersey City	56	67	.455
Richmond	63	62	.504	Baltimore	53	70	.431

AMERICAN LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Boston, Cleveland—Rain.
Chicago, Washington—Rain.
Detroit, Philadelphia—Rain.
New York, St. Louis—Rain.

GAMES TODAY.

Cleveland at Boston (2 P. M.
Chicago at Washington.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at New York.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Chicago, 4; Boston, 0.
New York, 7; Brooklyn, 0.
Pittsburgh, 6; St. Louis, 4.
Philadelphia-Pittsburgh—Rain.

GAMES TODAY.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at Pittsburgh.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.

FEDERAL LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Pittsburgh, 6; Brooklyn, 5 (10 innings; called darkness).
Kansas City, 3; Baltimore, 1.
Chicago, 5; Newark, 0.
Chicago-St. Louis—Wet grounds.

GAMES TODAY.

St. Louis at Newark.
Chicago at Buffalo.
Baltimore at Pittsburgh.
Kansas City at Brooklyn.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Lynn-Lowell—Cold weather.
Lawrence-Lawrence—Rain.
Worcester-Portland—Rain.
Manchester-Pittsfield—Rain.

GAMES TODAY.

Worcester at Lynn.
Manchester at Lawrence.
Lowell at Pittsfield.
Haverhill at Portland.

COLONIAL LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

All games postponed.

GAMES TODAY.

Hartford at Fall River.
Bridgeport at New Bedford.
Taunton at New Haven.
Brooklyn at Portsmouth.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE. RESULTS YESTERDAY.

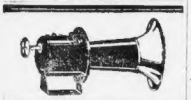
At Toronto—Rochester 2; Toronto, 0.
At Jersey City—Richmond, 8; Jersey City, 1 (6 innings).
At Providence—Newark-Providence—Rain.
At Montreal—Buffalo-Montreal—Rain.

GAMES TODAY.

Buffalo at Montreal.
Rochester at Toronto.
Richmond at Jersey City.
Providence at Newark.

School Games Today.

Brooklyn at Sutton (Triangular).
Dewey at Ward.
Wakefield at Wolcott.
Sacred Heart Academy at Framingham.
Marlboro at Millbury.
Leicester at Shrewsbury.
Worcester at Wentworth.
Lowell at Lawrence.
Franklin at Milford.
Malden at Maynard.



A real Klaxon for four dollars! Klaxon Note, Klaxon Quality, Klaxon Permanent Guarantee. It is the

Hand Klaxonet

Now this year. Operates on an entirely novel principle. The plunger is very short. A slight push gets immediate response and a very loud note. Presentor is brass, not steel, bell is oval, not round.

Guaranteed permanently

$4

Larger Klaxons $5.00 to $20

Iver Johnson
Sporting Goods Co.
Washington St., at Cornhill
"Everything for Sport"

AYVAD'S WATER-WINGS
Learn to Swim in One Trial
For Sale Everywhere
Plain, 25c.
Fancy, 50c.
AYVAD MANF'G CO. Hoboken, N. J.

COUNTRY CLUB RACES TOMORROW

FIRST RACE AT 2:30 P. M.

3 STEEPLECHASES—3 FLAT RACES

6 RACES SATURDAY

Admission $1.00

PARKING SPACE FOR AUTOMOBILES

Bringing Up Father

By George McManus

MAGGIE ME DARLIN I'VE BEEN OVER PLAYIN BRIDGE WHIST WITH MR AND MRS. HUFFIFFLE AN THEY INSISTED ON ME STAYIN' FER TEA.
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP A GOOD STORY FER BEIN LATE FER DINNER
IS THAT SO?
YOU COME IN HERE A MINUTE
HERE IS MR AND MRS HUFFIFFLE · THEY'VE BEEN HERE ALL DAY NOW WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?
AND WE NEVER PLAY CARDS!
I CAN'T HELP IT - I'M GOIN' TO STICK TO ME ORIGINAL STORY!
THE MAN'S CRAZY
NY'VOT NERVE!
McMANUS

MORTON TO FACE RED SOX TODAY

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.

It is almost sure that we will get a chance to see Guy Morton, the hitter Cleveland pitcher, work this afternoon. It will be the last chance Manager Fohl has to send him against the Red Sox, for today's game will wind up the present series.

Morton has been pitching great ball for the Cleveland team all season. In fact, he is the pitching sensation of the American League. Fohl and Morton were together in the Connecticut League a year or two ago and now find themselves by one of those strange baseball shifts on the Cleveland team—Fohl as manager and Morton as pitcher.

The Red Sox have one record that is better entirely than any of it is that they have lost one game less than any other team in the two big leagues. Thus they have not only as many games as the Detroits and Chicagos but one less to lose. This will help them later on. There are quite a number of postponed games to be played off for the Red Sox and as their pitching staff is now rounding into the best of condition it either big league they will be better fortified to stand the gaff in a doubleheader than their rivals.

No great fault can be found with the Red Sox so far this year. There is no one games to commend. They have won games out of the jaws of defeat. A spirit like that is continued to the end, will win them the pennant easily. In fact, right now, the chances of Boston coming in as American League champion is also brighter than at any time since the season started.

There are some faults to be found with the team on the attack, but good pitching and a strong defense, in spite of the fact that Scott and Hooper are out of the regular lineup, is gaining victories for them.

The Clevelands leave tonight and tomorrow the St. Louis Browns open a series with the Red Sox. In being Bunker Hill Day, there will be morning and afternoon games with the Browns. In the morning the newsboys will be the guests of President Lannin and there will be much noise from their youthful throats.

Charley White Adds Brown to K. O. List

NEW YORK, June 16.—Charlie White, the Chicago fighter, has another knockout to his credit today. He took two minutes and thirty seconds to slip over the haymaker on Young Brown last night.

BASE BALL CARD TO-DAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Teams	Position	Games Played	Games Won	Games Lost	Per Cent Percentage	Games Behind	Pitchers.
Cleveland	4	437	417	196	.5	Morton or Hagerman.
At BOSTON	3	430	424	181	2	Shore or Ruth.
Chicago	1	436	415	627	1	Scott or Benz.
At Washington	5	433	419	629	1	Johnson or Ayres.
Detroit	2	431	398	604	1	Boland or Cavet.
At Philadelphia	6	432	379	597	1	Wyckoff or Bressler.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

BOSTON	5	360	479	459	.6	Bazan or Tyler.
at Chicago	1	583	543	574	5	Cheney or Humphries.
Brooklyn	3	506	484	490	3	Rucker or Aitchison.
At St. Louis	4	512	500	505	3	Perdue or Griner.
New York	2	535	532	502	1	Mathewson or Marq'd.
At Cincinnati	3	515	515	515	1	Ames or Lear.
Philadelphia	1	542	562	574	1	Chalmers or Mayer.
At Pittsburgh	6	482	465	478	1	Cooper or Adams.

WILEY AFTER NEW RECORD AT REVERE

George Wiley, former national saddle distance bike champion, is out to establish a new record in the one-hour paced race at the Revere Cycle Track tomorrow night. Wiley opponents will be Victor Linati 'Pinkie' Turvills and Harold Rollins.

Wiley said yesterday that he believed he could cover forty-five miles in the hour.

Breaking a record is not the only thing that Wiley is after, however. He wants to whip Victor Linati and he confident that he will get it.

Linati has had hard luck this season. He has met and defeated the best of them, including Wiley, Didier, Collins, Madona and others. And what's more he has won the only hour race ridden at Revere this season.

The Belgian is a remarkable rider. He is wonderfully fast and a strong rider as well. So easy have his victories come that it is the belief of many his full strength has not been brought out yet.

Jack Coombs Put on Disabled List

NEW YORK, June 16.—Manager Robinson of the Brooklyn club served notice upon President John K. Tener of the National League that Pitcher John W. Coombs had been temporarily placed upon the disabled list. Coombs has been doing sensational work with the Dodgers this season, and his injury is in no way connected with the trouble that kept him out of the game for two years while with the Athletics.

RACING ON TODAY AT COMBINATION

A two-day race meet of the Bay State short ship circuit opens today at Combination Park. Three races are on the card for today and some good horses will start.

The list of probable starters:

2:12 class, 1st—Edgood L., Brennan, D. Doctor Tod, The Elmer.

2:20 class, 1st—Pete P., Riley Grannan, Lucky Chief, Miss Dutch, Nish, Axworthy, Alfred T., Rockwood, Dobalo Direct, Peter Mantel and Thompson.

2:16 class, pace—Joe E. (Kal. Sweetheart, Princess Wilkes, Silver Bird, Nellie Kell Direct, Pleasant Hour and John Lindell.

POOR UMPIRING PEEVES BRAVES

CHICAGO, June 16.—The Braves play the last game of their series with the Cubs this afternoon and then depart for St. Louis. They'll be glad when they get out of here, for they're sick and tired of the poor umpiring they have received here and a change of scenery may do them good.

There is a strong possibility that Manager Stallings may send a protest to President Tener if those poor decisions continue.

The Braves were beaten yesterday for the second time by the score of 4 to 0, and for the second time Umpire Quigley aroused the blood of Stallings.

Quigley is sure in bad with the Braves. On Sunday he gave things to the Cubs and cleared the Boston bench of all its extra players. Yesterday he gave the Cubs three runs in one inning by calling Williams safe at the plate after Gowdy had touched him out, and also allowed Vaughn to get away with a clear balk.

Tom Hughes was the defeated pitcher but he pitched good enough ball to win any game with the umpire giving his team an even break. Ted Smith tried his hardest to win the ball game himself but his efforts were wasted for nothing except in his batting average.

In spite of the car strike 1,200 paid to witness the game, coming on foot, in wagons, autos and roller skates.

The Braves had three men on bases after two were out in the first inning, but Sherwood Magee could not come through with a hit. Again in the second inning the Braves occupied first and second, but got no further.

Southern Association.

Atlanta 7, Mobile 2.
Memphis 10, Nashville 1.
New Orleans 4, Birmingham 3.
Chattanooga 7, Little Rock 3. (Ten innings; Little Rock's batting in ninth inning.)

Jamaica Racing Selections Today

AMERICAN.

1—Coy, Kirmesse, Ella Bryson.
2—High Chair, Galeswinthe, Prohibition.
3—Phosphor, He Will, High Noon.
4—Amuid, Montressor, Wooden Shoes.
5—G. M. Miller, Camello, Rabinetta.
6—Miss Puzzle, Feminist, Favour.

GALLOPS—N. Y. TELEGRAPH.

1—Hurakan, Ella Bryson, Albena.
2—High Chair, Dime Novel, Prohibition.
3—High Noon, Phosphor, Top O' The Morning.
4—Oneck Stable Entry, Wilson Entry, Blue Thistle.
5—Camella, G. M. Miller, Rabinetta.
6—Miss Puzzle, Corfu, Feminist.

NEW YORK SUN.

1—Etruscan, Missirel, Ella Bryson.
2—High Chair, Prohibition, Galeswinthe.
3—Phosphor, High Noon, Top O' The Morning.
4—Blue Thistle, G. M. Miller, Wooden Shoes.
5—G. M. Miller, Camello, Hermis Jr.
6—Feminist, Miss Puzzle, Bonnie Tess.

Yale Varsity Crew in Fast Time Row

GALES FERRY, Ct., June 16.—Yale's varsity eight showed good form in a time row over the regatta course, doing the four miles in 21 minutes 52 1-5 seconds. The row was down stream, with little or no tide and the wind quartering.

Hone Your Own Razor

It's easy with this new Patented Hone. The hone proves self-acting—no skill required. Keeps the edge sandal. Try one 30 days free. It will make yourself razor shave. Sent postpaid on receipt of price—50c at Kinney & Williams Co. 20 Summer St.

HARVARD CREWS IN MILE SPURTS

RED TOP, Ct., June 16.—A nine-mile paddle on the Thames constituted the work of the Harvard varsity eight. It was expected that a time row would be held, but this was deferred until later.

On the way back to quarters the varsity had several spurts of about a mile each, but the stroke was never raised higher than 26. The other crews had short rows.

The freshman four was made up of Franklin, stroke; Williams, No. 3; Cabot, No. 2, and Mackie, bow. Cabot and Mackie replace Burr and Reed, who have gone to the substitute four.

American Association.

Indianapolis 9, Milwaukee 7.
Minneapolis 13, Columbus 5.
St. Paul 5, Louisville 1.
Kansas City 7, Cleveland 0.

MACKINLAY'S V. O. B. SCOTCH WHISKY

Your dealer sells it. Ha Kause is dry and because Exceptional bouquet.

CROWELL SIGNS WITH ATHLETICS

PROVIDENCE, June 16.—Minot Crowell, star pitcher of the Brown University team, has signed a contract with the Athletics and will join the team Friday.

Crowell comes from Melrose, Mass., and has established a great record this year. Babington, a Brown fielder, will report to the Giants this week.

Anderson New Captain.

Carl Anderson, the High School of Commerce high jumper and 100-yard runner, has been chosen to lead the Penway track team in the 1916 season.

("JAKE" SCHMIDT of the Boston Braves) (HAS COLLINS of the Boston Red Sox)

WIN A FREE TRIP TO THE WORLD'S SERIES GAMES

Twenty-Five Fans Will Go

All Expenses Paid by the Boston American

Have you, Mr. FAN, sent in YOUR nomination blank?

If not, don't you think that NOW is the time to do it? It will be but a short time before thousands of New England fans will be standing disconsolately in front of the bulletin boards waiting for the World's Series scores. They will be missing the thousands unable to secure seats at any price for the big championship game!

YOU'VE not got used to go among that crowd in front of the bulletin boards—you can see all of the World's Series games, no matter where they may be played, and see them in the best of style, too.

The American's World's Series Contest, which starts next Sunday, offers you this opportunity. Read the rules and regulations carefully and you are not required to solicit subscriptions for the American or anything else. Simply get your friends to vote for your favorite baseball player on the popular voting plan.

SEND US YOUR NOMINATION NOW. Where you have done this the thing to do is to clip out a coupon that will bring you the ballot next Sunday.

Get in touch with your friends immediately. Tell them that you INTEND to be present when the World's Series starts and that you are going to be among the American's guests. There is not the slightest doubt that when they realize what you mean, it will give them great interest to go around among THEIR friends and do everything possible to roll up a big vote FOR YOU.

Then tell your friends to tell THEIR friends to save the coupons. When your fellow-workers know that the only way to improve your position in the race is through the coupons, they will surely get right on the job.

WHAT IS THERE TO STOP YOU FROM FORMING A CLUB OF WHICH YOU WILL BE THE HONORED MEMBER? Tell your friends that you are going to the World's Series. Get them interested in helping you. Tell your fellow-clerks that you intend to spend a week in the big city. Tell your fellow-workmen that you are going. An early start, a systematic campaign, a few well-directed words and acquaintance on the job next Sunday when the nomination appears and the first vote coupon appears, and persuade them to get their friends working for you.

SEND IN YOU NOMINATION BLANK TODAY!

First Coupon Next Sunday. Nominate Yourself Today

Good for 1000 Votes **Nomination Blank** Good for 1000 Votes

I hereby nominate as a Contestant in the Boston American's Baseball Contest for Popular "Fans":

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Only one of these blanks will be credited to any one contestant

FOUR years before the Bunker Hill Monument was dedicated the Bunker Hill Breweries began the brewing of P. B. Ale. That was in 1821.

Just as the shaft of the monument rose, stone by stone, on its rock foundationed hill, the reputation of P. B. has grown, year by year, on its solid foundation of quality and square dealing.

Think of this when you seek refreshment and ask for P. B. Ale or Lager. The dealer who serves it to you shares our pride in the P. B. reputation and he wants his patrons to have the best.

P.B. Ale & Lager

On tap at good bars. In bottles from leading dealers. If your dealer cannot supply you, telephone Charlestown 103.

BUNKER HILL BREWERIES
Established 1821

In the Feast of Knowledge Some Folks Get No Farther Than the Soup

NEWS WRITTEN BY LEADING EXPERTS

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT | By TAD | INDOOR SPORTS

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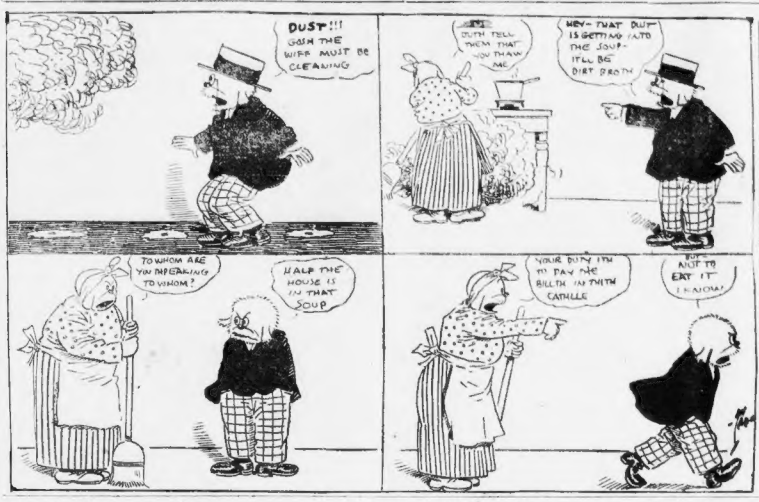
DUST!!! GOSH THE WIFE MUST BE CLEANING
HEY- THAT DUST IS GETTING INTO THE SOUP- I'LL BE DIRT BROTH
TO WHOM ARE YOU REFERRING TO WHOM?
I'LL TELL THEM THAT YOU THANK ME
HALF THE HOUSE IS IN THAT SOUP
YOUR DIRTY ITH IN PAY ME BILLTH IN TWITH CATHILLE
NOT AUGHT TO EAT IT- I SAY SO!

JENKINS WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT- ISN'T IT A WONDERFUL FIT- ? IS THERE A BETTER DRESSED MAN ALONG FIFTH AVENUE SOME TAILOR JENKINS EH- SOME TAILOR
ITS PRETTY NIFTY MR. O SHEFFIELDHEIM BUT- I'D NIFTY WISH I COULD AFFORD AND BUY THAT TAILOR JOIN ALL FRIDAY- HES A CURLY WHALE
SEE WHAT I'M SAYING DIDN'T AIR ME WHAT I THOUGHT OF IT
INDOOR SPORTS
GIVING YOUR OPINION OF THE MANAGERS NEW SCENERY AFTER THE FIRST SLANT AT IT
NOBODY HOME BUT THE GOLD DUST IN THAT BOOK IN ME MOUTH

Not a Hit in Thirteen Innings.

NEWMAN, Ga., June 18.—A new record in organized baseball was made by Nahors, a local pitcher, who twirled against the Talladega club of the Georgian-Alabama League for thirteen innings without allowing a hit or giving a base on balls.

MOTOR RACES

All Day Meet

READVILLE PARK

JUNE 17

GREAT 300 MILE CLASSIC

World's Fastest Riders

GEORGE SORENSON—BILL BRIER
BOB PERRY—RED PARKHURST
CARL GOUDY AND OTHERS
Are Among the Visiting Riders
11 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Willard's Wife Egged Him On

To Jess Willard's wife is due a very large share of the credit for his success. And the champion is not withholding it, either.

When he first told her he thought he would enter the boxing game she nearly took to her bed. She thought it was the same as train robbing. But after a little while she saw that a man's occupation is just as creditable or discreditable as he makes it, and she came around.

Willard tells how she believed in him when he didn't know whether he believed in himself. He gives the complete details of his start as a fighter in the chapter of his autobiography which appears in the AMERICAN tomorrow.

Also, he didn't seem to like it when one of the Western newspapers called him the "Oklahoma Elephant."

Girls Receive Letters.

Sixty-five girls have been awarded to athletes at Lexington High School, including fifteen girls, who won the letter for playing field hockey.

OUIMET TIED FOR LEAD IN OPEN GOLF

SHORT HILLS, N. J., June 16.—Francis Ouimet of Boston tied for the lead in the first qualifying round in the annual open championship of the United States.

Ouimet finished with a total score for the 36 holes of 149 strokes, the only other player able to duplicate the feat being James Thompson, professional of the Philadelphia Country Club. Ouimet had outside of 38 and 43, while Thompson got around in 76 and 73. The latter played the last ten holes in the afternoon in a heavy rainstorm.

One stroke away from the leaders were George Low, the home professional with rounds of 75 and 74; Clarence Hackney of Atlantic City, with 77 and 76, and George McLean, the young assistant at the Dunwoodie Country Club, who made scores of 74 and 77. In the next group, one stroke away, were Tom Smith of Wykagyl, George Sargent, Chevey Chase; R. G. McDonald, Buffalo, and Tom McNamara of Boston.

New Orleans Wants Hess.

NEW ORLEANS, June 16.—Otto Hess, who practically pitched New Orleans to two pennants, will be invited to come to New Orleans. As soon as it became known that the Braves had released Hess he was wired. Hess has not replied, but President Heitmann is sure of landing him.

SOUND BODIES

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

This is the eighth of a series of articles on "Sound Bodies" written exclusively for the Boston AMERICAN by Julian Hawthorne. These articles will be continued in the AMERICAN on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

No sooner had I spoken of the stretching exercises, and of anatomical and exercise books than readers wanted to know, What exercises? and What books?

If I had announced that a metempsyte was going to hit Boston tomorrow, you would not have waited to inquire what precautions you ought to make in order to avoid it, or what volumes in the Boston Library should be consulted on the subject. You would have got out of the way somehow, on your own initiative and in your own fashion.

But when I only say that your life, and your enjoyment of it depend upon exercise, you are willing to wait for further and more explicit information. This seems to indicate that you imagine my warning to be a rhetorical exaggeration, and that a little procrastination can mean no difference.

But there is a certain number of years that you will be short of. If you neglect exercise. All will be over for you at sixty, say. Instead of at seventy. And because you are, as yet, only twenty years old, or thirty, or even forty, you are telling yourself that you can put off beginning for a while yet—it will make no odds, and it is inconvenient to start in just now.

But when seventy draws near—as it surely will, if you last so long—you will find yourself as unwilling to take leave of your life as you are today, and would jump at any means for prolonging it. Die at seventy when you might survive till eighty? Not if you can help it!

But it will be too late to help it, then.

It would not be proper for me to recommend this or that book, because it would be assumed that I was advertising it from interested motives.

As for describing a series of exercises, I might do that, certainly. But the aim of these articles is not to go into such particulars, but to generalize, to indicate a certain direction, and urge you to follow that. Every man is different from every other, and the same medicine will not cure all. Unless I know you personally, and could personally supervise your physical training, I might do you harm instead of good by advising this or that movement. You have, or can acquire, some knowledge of yourself, and of what it would be safe or unsafe for you to attempt.

Moreover, if you construct a series of exercises for yourself (modifying them, if necessary, afterward, by comparison with those suggested by good authorities) you will take more interest in them, believe in them more devoutly, perform them more thoroughly, and therefore benefit by them more than if you went entirely on me or somebody else's advice.

However, I am more than ready to go as far as I justly or safely may, and I will, in our next colloque, indicate certain types of movements which are generally beneficial and conducive in the end to what I desire it to you to specialize as your physical condition demands, and so far as books are concerned, to make your own selection of selections, at the shops which make a business of selling that sort of literature.

THE TIME IS RIPE

To buy a home of your own. It will make you feel content and satisfied. The best bargains in Real Estate are found in the "Want Ad" Columns of the Boston American.

WOLGAST AFRAID TO BOX GALLANT

By JACK CONWAY.

AD WOLGAST ring stock has taken a big slump as a result of his refusal to meet Gilbert Gallant of the Atlas A. A. Wolgast has always been rated highly by New England fistic boosters, but doubt as to how much he was entrenched and well liked by Battling Nelson, and other prominent in the boxing game, was asserted that the Michigan lightweight was a "chicken" champion.

Wolgast would not be in his present position if close followers of the game believed that he was one to fight Gallant on account of illness. All possibly will have to look to a bout of some other man, but he could have entered the ring with the chicken heart if he had cared to do so.

The Western champion and his manager, Billy Gibson, have had Gallant matched to appear in the Hub. He was supposed to box Alex. McLean's protege last month, but failed to put in an appearance. He was first seen here when in training for his bout with Ritchie, and that he was suspected to put up the battle of his life.

Gallant has beaten Cross again since then, and Wolgast's manager gave Wolgast a second chance. Any hands are not in the best of condition, while his stability has been impaired as a result of hard knocks. The ring general has been in the game, so he strong on the theoretical side, but never been particularly strong with the mitts.

I BELIEVE that if the Ruhr had been the champion of Russia instead of Wolgast could able to defend a number of second rounds, but I do not think he could stand up for the limit of twelve rounds. He might have had the edge on Gallant in the early rounds. The Chicago boy's speed, however, would probably have enabled him to stay on his feet long enough to win the decision. The closing rounds of the encounter

E&W RED MAN COLLARS 2 for 25c
TROY'S BEST PRODUCT
OXWOOD

Runs Scored by 32 League Teams

AMERICAN LEAGUE
From June 9 to June 15 Inclusive.

TEAMS

NATIONAL LEAGUE

TEAMS

FEDERAL LEAGUE

TEAMS

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.
From June 9 to June 15 Inclusive.

TEAMS

Sterling Ale

Whether five-cent piece, or a bunch of bills, quality counts.

MEN who buy ale with the same care they spend on a roast of beef or a suit of clothes, take their nickels to the blue and white tap.

They know Sterling is the quality brew of America.

Rueter and Company
Ale and Porter Brewers
Boston

THE OVERLAND CIGAR
SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY
S. S. PIERCE CO. Distributors

The Right Answer

Every man remembers the time when he waited for the teacher to mark his examination papers. He was anxious to find out if he had the right answers. WHAT IS THE BEST ALE YOU CAN DRINK? There is a question for you. The answer comes from thousands who have searched diligently and found the Right Answer, which is

ALLEY'S ALE

OPEN ALL DAY
Thursday, June 17th
For the Benefit of My Out-of-Town Customers

Suits to order . . $10

MITCHELL The Tailor
277 Washington Street 2 Doors from School St., Opp. Water St.
OPEN EVENINGS
Providence Branch, 167 Westminster St.

Krazy Kat

Copyright, 1915, International News Service.

I DONT KNOW KRAZY - YOU'RE ABOUT THE ONLY ONE I KNOW WHO IS FAMOUS FOR LIVES
SHUX IGNATZ MY LIL OLD AUNT LIVES - AIN'T A WHIFF ALONGSIDE OF THIS FELLA

KABIBBLE KABARET

AN ARCHITECT

HE DESIGNS THE APARTMENT FLETS FIVE ROOMS AND A DOOR WITH A BELL AND FROM THE DOOR COMES AIR AND LIGHT ITS THE ENTRANCE AND EXIT AS WELL

THE DINGBAT FAMILY

Copyright, 1915, International News Service.

Making Things Barber-Shoppy for Joe Beamish

FROM THE GUILTY LOOK IN YOUR CHEAP EYE, DENNIS DINGBAT, I COULD ALMOST SWEAR YOU KNEW WHERE MY ROLLING-PIN WAS -
I CANNOT TELL A FIB, I DO KNOW WHERE IT IS -
COME -
BEHOLD !! YOUR ROLLING-PIN DECORATED A BIT I MUST ADMIT, BUT I ASK YOU, WAS EVER A DOUGH FLATTENER SO ENGAGED IN PHILANTHROPY AS THIS ONE ? I ASK YOU - THAT'S ALL.
AH - NOBIL EMBLEM OH SYMBOL OF DIGNITY

ABIE THE AGENT

Copyright, 1915, International News Service.

Sparkbaum Might Have Expressed It in a Different Way

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, MY CLIENT, MR. ABE KABIBBLE SIMPLY WENT ON THE CAR, PAID HIS FARE AND FELL ASLEEP. WHEN THEY GOT TO THE END OF THE LINE, THE CONDUCTOR REFUSED TO WAKE HIM UP. WHEN THE CAR RETURNED, THEY WOKE HIM UP TO COLLECT ANOTHER FARE, WHICH MY CLIENT REFUSED TO PAY. THEN HE WAS ASSAULTED!
THAT'S EVERYTHING POSITIVE CORRECT, LEVENTHAL!
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THE PLAINTIFF IS RIGHT IN THE MAIN, BUT I'LL PROVE WITHOUT A SINGLE DOUBT THAT THE PLAINTIFF WAS UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR AND ATTEMPTED TO ASSAULT THE CONDUCTOR AND MOTORMAN BOTH!
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT
WHAT DO YOU MOSTLY DRINK?
CELERY TONIC, GINGER ALE AND VANILLA SODA WITH ICE CREAM - EVEN MY BUSINESS ENEMIES MUST TELL YOU I AINT NO LIQUOR DRINKER. I GOT A WITNESS FOR ME, BENNEH SPARKBAUM!
NEXT WITNESS FOR THE PLAINTIFF. MR. SPARKBAUM TO THE STAND!
THEY CAN'T RETTLE ME ON THE STEND. I HOPE THAT SPARKBAUM WILL FORGET BUSINESS!
MR. SPARKBAUM, IS MR. KABIBBLE IN ANY WAY ADDICTED TO LIQUOR?
I'LL SWEAR THAT I NEVER SAW HIM BUY A DRINK!
GERSHFIELD

JERRY ON THE JOB

Copyright, 1915, International News Service.

His Fingers Have Too Much Potential Value to Risk in Baseball

JERRY - I WANT YOU TO COME IN AND PLAY THE PIANO FOR MR. MCGAHAHAN WHILE I'M DRESSING.
WHITE LOVE MR. LINK THEY LOVE 'EM ON THE STAGE
I WAS JUST TELLING JERRY THAT MR. PADEREWSKI'S FINGERS ARE INSURED FOR $200 000
$200000? OH JERREE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO USE A RUBBER BALL HEREAFTER.

POLLY AND HER PALS

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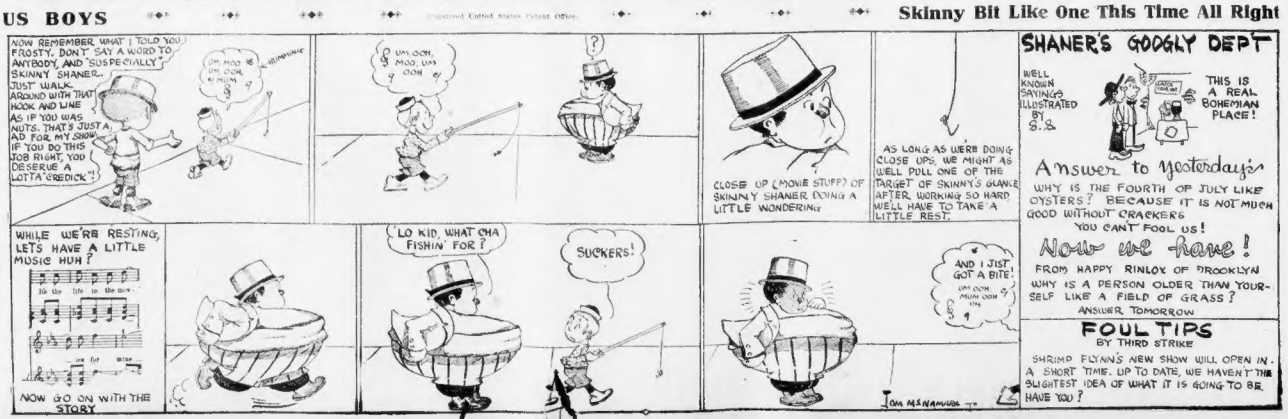
Poor Delicia Had to Do the Best She Could

FORGET IT, PA! FORGET IT!
AW, RIGHT! IF YOU WANNA MAKE A FOOL OF YERSELF GO AHEAD!
BUT SEE THAT YOU DON'T FALL FER THIS HERE MISSIAG LIAK MANIA, DELICIA!
NO SIR!
IF I EVER KETCH YOU TOTING A MONKEY IN YER MUFF I'LL CHANGE MY OPINION OF YOU!
Y'NEEDN'T WORRY, UNCLE SAMMY.
SNIFF SNIFF
MONKEYS IS TOO EXPENSIVE FER THA LIKES OF ME!
ME-RR-OW!
HONK! HONK!

US BOYS

Registered United States Patent Office.

Skinny Bit Like One This Time All Right


NOW REMEMBER, WHAT I TOLD YOU FROSTY, DON'T SAY A WORD TO ANYBODY, AND 'SUSPECIALLY SKINNY SHANER. JUST WALK AROUND WITH THAT HOOK AND LINE AS IF YOU WAS NUTS. THAT'S JUST A AD FOR MY SHOW IF YOU DO THIS JOB RIGHT, YOU DESERVE A LOTTA CREDICK.
UM MOO UM MOO UM OOH UM
UM MOO UM MOO UM OOH UM
CLOSE UP (MOVIE STUFF) OF SKINNY SHANER DOING A LITTLE WONDERING
AS LONG AS WERR DOING CLOSE UPS, WE MIGHT AS WELL PULL ONE OF THE TARGET OF SKINNY'S GLANCE AFTER WORKING SO HARD WELL HAVE TO TAKE A LITTLE REST.
WHILE WE'RE RESTING, LETS HAVE A LITTLE MUSIC HUH?
NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
LO KID, WHAT CHA FISHIN' FOR?
SUCKERS!
AND I JUST GOT A BITE!
UM OOH MOO OOH UM
TOM MCNAMARA

SHANER'S GOOGLY DEPT

WELL KNOWN SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED BY S.S.

Answer to yesterday's

WHY IS THE FOURTH OF JULY LIKE OYSTERS? BECAUSE IT IS NOT MUCH GOOD WITHOUT CRACKERS

YOU CAN'T FOOL US!

Now we have!

FROM HAPPY RINLOX OF BROOKLYN

WHY IS A PERSON OLDER THAN YOURSELF LIKE A FIELD OF GRASS?

ANSWER TOMORROW

FOUL TIPS

BY THIRD STRIKE

SHRIMP FLYNN'S NEW SHOW WILL OPEN IN A SHORT TIME. UP TO DATE, WE HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF WHAT IT IS GOING TO BE. HAVE YOU?

WHOLESALE FLOUR PRICE DROPS $2

The recent sensational drop in the price of wheat has lowered the price of flour in the wholesale market about $2 per barrel but retail prices are still high. Today's quotations in the wholesale market are $7.50 @7.20 per barrel for fancy patents, $6.25 to $6.70 for spring patents and $6 to $6.40 for spring clears. As the wheat market is still on the downward trend it is probable that the retail price of flour will soon drop to reasonable figures.

New potatoes are very plentiful in the Boston market. Jobbers are selling them for about $3 per barrel of eleven pecks. They retail at 40 to 50 cents a peck. Old potatoes are very cheap, retailing at 50 to 60 cents a bushel.

Native strawberries have made their appearance in the Boston market. The best of them retail for 50 cents a box, but good Connecticut berries sell for 12 to 15 cents. The native berries have been belated by the cold weather.

Blueberries, blackberries and gooseberries are coming up from the South. They sell for about 15 cents a box.

Watermelons are arriving. They are not very good yet and sell for 75 cents or more. Good cantaloupes from California are selling for 12 to 20 cents each.

PORT OF BOSTON

ARRIVED.

Canadian, Liverpool.
Oak, Marshall, Gibraltar.
Scotland, Glasgow.
Tees Hill, England.
Virginia, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, etc.
Edith Avalon, St. John, N. B., via Eastport and Portland.
Nantucket, Norfolk.
Monroe, Norfolk.
Massachusetts, New York.
Manhattan, New York.
Governor Dingley, Bath.
City of Gloucester, Gloucester.

SAILED.

Bohemian, Liverpool.
Nova Scotian, Sydney, N. S.
Nicholas Cuneo, Baracoa, Cuba.
Felix Taussig, via Cape Cod Canal.
Nacoochee, Savannah.
Dorchester, Baltimore.
Quantico, Philadelphia.
Manhattan, New York.
Mary E. Pranck, New York.

A CONDUCTOR FOR NINETEEN YEARS

David A. Evans Lost Seventeen Weeks' Work Due to Deranged Stomach.

When the stomach is strong and active it keeps the body in a state of virile, robust health, cheeks bright, eyes clear, cull of vim and vigor, snap and energy, and able to ward off any sort of disease. Indigestion, dyspepsia, coated tongue, sour stomach, gas or bloated feeling after meals, sleeplessness, poor appetite, constipation, headache, dizzy spells, restlessness, puffed eyes, bad taste in the mouth and no energy, are indications of a deranged stomach and can never attack you if that organ is performing its proper function, is vigorous, healthy and active.

DAVID A. EVANS

This explains the unparalleled success of Plant Juice. It brings perfect health to that much-abused organ, the stomach, and this in turn rids the whole body of these symptoms and the liver and kidneys and banishes rheumatism from the blood.

Many testimonials are daily received from local people relative to the wonderful curative properties of Plant Juice. One recently received is from Mr. David A. Evans, who resides at No. 72 Capitol street, Watertown. Mr. Evans has lived 53 years in Boston, and has been connected for the past 19 years with the Street Car Company, and is a well known lodge man. He states:

"I had suffered from stomach trouble and nervousness for four years. It took the form of indigestion and dyspepsia. My food formed acid and caused gas to form, and I had headaches and dizzy spells. I became so bad I lost 17 weeks' work and could not sleep at night; was nervous and irritable. I lost 45 pounds in weight in the last three years. I have been taking your medicine for about three weeks and have gained 11 pounds. My food agrees with me and my nervousness has entirely disappeared. I experience no distress whatever after meals, and have no more aches or pains. I am now feeling 15% better in health than I have in years."

The Plant Juice man is at the Liggett drug store, corner of Washington and Avon streets, where he daily meets the local public and explains the merits of this remedy.—Advertisement.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 60 and 62 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

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Six months 3.00
One month ..... .55

Sunday only
One year $2.50
Six months 1.25
One month ..... .25

Daily and Sunday
One year $8.00
Six months 4.25
One month ..... .80

TODAY'S STOCK MARKET

By W. H. ROSS, Financial Editor

Stocks were a shade lower on the average at the opening, but the trend appeared indefinite and there was a tendency to rally within a few minutes. Trading was of moderate volume. At the start there were few features. Sentiment was about the same. Most observers think profit taking is chiefly responsible for holding stocks in check. There is belief that the market is in better technical shape and that there is more reason why prices should advance than decline. Foreign exchange rates were given close attention. Yesterday a break in sterling exchange sent sight drafts on London as low as 4.76⅝, a new low record this week. Banking support for the exchange market was hoped for this morning.

EARLY PRICE MOVEMENTS.

In New York the market lacked breadth. Many leading issues were inactive during the first fifteen minutes. Most of the business was in United States Steel, coppers and war order issues. A majority of the latter declined a little. Among early sales were American Can ¼, American Telephone ¼, New York Central ¼, Reading ¼, United States Steel ⅛, Utah Copper ⅛, Baldwin Locomotive ⅛, Great Northern preferred ⅛, Amalgamated was off ¼, Anaconda ⅛, and among other changes were American Smelting ⅛, Atchison ⅛, Pennsylvania ⅛, Union Pacific ⅛, American Locomotive ¼, Bethlehem Steel 1, Mexican Petroleum ⅛, Rock Island ⅛ and Republics ⅛.

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

The local market was very quiet and neither zinc, copper nor any other class of issues had much life. Butte & Superior was off ¼, Calumet & American Zinc off ¼. While there was not much business to them, a few coppers were higher. Gains included Copper Range ⅛, Granby ⅛, Greene-Cananea ⅛, New Haven ⅛, Osceola ⅛, Amalgamated Sugar ¼, Alaska Gold ¼, Calumet & Arizona were off ⅛, U. S. Smelting ⅛, and Utah Apex ⅛.

WHY TRADING WAS QUIET.

An explanation of the apathy of markets this morning may be found in a New York dispatch which said:

"Although some issues made fair rallies after initial losses the tone of the stock market this morning was uncertain and influenced wholly by the situation in the foreign exchange market. There was a general disposition to restrict dealings until some definite step has been taken to restore steadiness to exchange on London and Paris."

COPPER, LEAD AND SPELTER.

There is still a fine demand for copper from Europe, it is said. Domestic inquiry has slackened. Lead is selling at the high record price of eight cents a pound. Price concessions have marked recent transactions in spelter. From 22 to 23 cents a pound is being quoted for the latter for deliveries late this year. In the London metal market today spot and futures were quoted 10s lower and electrolytic was off 10s. Lead was off 5s and spelter unchanged.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following are the opening prices for leading Boston stocks:

	High.	Low.	10:15
Alaska Gold	8⅝	8⅜	8⅜
Arizona Com	8¾	8⅝	8⅝
Arcadian	11¼	11⅛	11⅛
Am. Zinc	52⅜	52¼	52¼
Butte & Superior	71½	71¼	71¼
Calumet & Ariz.	66	65¾	65¾
Copper Range	56⅝	56½	56⅝
Granby	43	43	43
Greene-Cananea	42	41¾	42
Mohawk	78	78	78
North Butte	53¼	53¼	53¼
N. Y., N. H. & H.	64½	64¼	64¼
Osceola	89	89	89
United Sh. Mach.	51¾	51	51¼
U. S. Smelting	44⅜	44⅛	44⅛
Utah Apex	5 5-16	5¼	5¼
Utah Con	15¾	15¼	15¾

NEW YORK STOCKS.

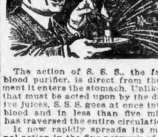
Following are the opening prices for leading New York stocks:

	High.	Low.	10:15
Amal Cop	76⅝	75⅝	76¼
Am Can	30⅛	29⅞	30⅛
Am Sm. & R	81⅝	81⅜	81⅝
Am Tel	122	122	122
Anaconda Cop	37	36⅝	36⅞
Atch, T. & S. F.	100⅝	100⅛	100¼
Gen. Electric	172	171	171
N. Y. C. & Hud	87½	87½	87½
Pennsylvania	109⅝	109⅝	109⅝
Reading	144⅝	144	144⅛
Rock Island	19¾	19¾	19¾
Southern Pacific	93⅛	93	93⅛
Union Pacific	127⅜	127⅜	127⅜

Advertisement.

Germs Can't Stay With This Treatment

No Impurities Can Retain A Foothold—They're Driven Out.



The action of S. S. S. the famous blood purifier, is direct from the moment it enters the stomach. Unlike food, that must be acted upon by the digestive juices, S. S. S. goes at once into the blood and in less than five minutes has traversed the entire circulation.

It now rapidly spreads its medicinal action to the fine network of blood vessels and every drop of blood is thoroughly bath, to overcome eczema, boils, carbuncles and other skin disorders. It can not harm any part of the system. It does not lodge in the joints as do mercury, arsenic and other minerals frequently to be found in blood remedies. S. S. S. is a natural medicine for the blood, just as essential to health as germs have gotten the upper hand as is nutritious food if after a spell of sickness the body calls for nourishment. Before you go you are sure to meet some one who used S. S. S. for the blood and is a willing witness to its wonderful power to overcome blood troubles. You can obtain S. S. S. in almost any drug store in the U. S., a significant fact as to its worth and its sterling reputation. Get a bottle today. It will do you good. Write to The Swift Specific Co., 164 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., if the directions with the bottle do not fully cover your case.

Female Help Wanted.

LAUNDRY HELP.

WANTED—Finisher and operator on Troy Collar machine. Apply at once. UNITED PAPER CO., Roxbury Crossing.

PAPER BOX MAKERS.

WANTED—Paper box makers. Apply at once. UNITED PAPER CO., Roxbury Crossing.

Agents and Canvassers.

WANTED—Agents to sell Ford Auto Tops. Apply 1 to 3 p. m. LAMB BODY CO., 1 Mass. av.

Male Help Wanted

WANTED QUICK
FIRST-CLASS BUTTER AND ICE CREAM MAKER

A man who is experienced and is competent to take charge of this work, at modern dairy farm located in St. John, N. B. Apply at once, stating experience and wages expected, to P. O. Box 1092, Boston, Mass.

INSOLE SORTER—Wanted, at once, experienced man for sorting flexible insoles on women's work; also a man for casing and sorting soles in sole letcher department. Apply DUNN & McCARTHY, corner C and Fargo sts., South Boston.

STITCHERS and cutters wanted on silk and leather slippers. A. R. HYDE & CO., 432 Columbia st., Cambridge, Mass.

INSURANCE MEN.

WANTED—A number of men to write insurance on our attractive contracts; must have some knowledge of insurance and be able to furnish good references; a permanent position with good pay to the right men; apply at once to the Secretary, 53 State st., Boston.

12 AUTO LESSONS $10

THE only school using the famous Packard Dual Control System. Individual instruction. Special rates. Day and evening classes. Call or write for booklet. MARSHALL'S AUTO SCHOOL, 1 Columbus av., Boston. Tel. Oxford 2000.

9 AUTO LESSONS $5

UNTIL YOU can drive your own car. Call or write for booklet. FRANKLIN AUTO SCHOOL, 1 Columbus av., Boston. Tel. Oxford 2000.

AUTOMOBILE TESTERS

PUTNAM CLASS 1915 model cars. Apply 9 A. M. or 2 P. M. 1915 Commonwealth av., Allston.

BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL

LATEST CARS; actual conditions; expert instructors; individual instruction; special rates; day and evening classes. Call or write for booklet. 1915 Commonwealth av., Allston. Tel. Oxford 2000.

7 AUTO LESSONS, $5

UNTIL YOU can drive your own car. Call or write for booklet. FRANKLIN AUTO SCHOOL, 1 Columbus av., Boston. Tel. Oxford 2000.

Park Sq. Auto School

41 COLUMBUS AV. $10 includes 7 lessons; 5 P. M. and Sunday. Tel. 1400 Oxford.

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $25 to $75 weekly; travel; experience unnecessary. Write WHITE LAMONT, Box 2208 Boston Mass.

AUTO LESSONS, $5—Until you can drive your car; $20 monthly; experience unnecessary. HAILEY AUTO SCHOOL, 1 Columbus av.

AWNING HANDYMEN wanted. Apply at once. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, 1 Columbus av.

BRICK MASONS—Wanted, 2 bricklayers at once. Apply to HILLMAN & CO., 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CARPENTERS—Wanted, first-class steel car carpenters. Apply to the Superintendent of Motive Power, Boston Elevated Railway Co., Charlestown.

DIE SINKER—Wanted, a first-class die sinker. Apply to the Superintendent of Motive Power, Boston Elevated Railway Co., Charlestown.

DIE SINKER—Wanted, a first-class die sinker. Apply to the Superintendent of Motive Power, Boston Elevated Railway Co., Charlestown.

DRESSMAKER—Wanted, a dressma

Real Estate—Miscellaneous. Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

SEE MURPHY FIRST
For West Roxbury and Roslindale Real Estate.

No matter what you are looking for in this residential section of Boston, whether a suite of rooms from $25 up; a lot to build on from $600 up; or a single or two-apartment house to the best locations and at the lowest possible price, Murphy has what you want.

"Among the Maples and the Pines"

Come and see this gem of the suburban type of apartment house now building on Manthorne road, West Roxbury, overlooking the Arborway & Franklin Park. Only a few minutes' ride from the business section of both the Highland and Belgrade districts, and within easy walking distance to theater, church and car service. Steam heat, hot water, tiled baths, electric lights, hardwood floors, refrigerator, wash tubs in basement, and every convenience to make home life pleasant. Rents are reasonable, and the location is without doubt the best for value to be found in Boston. Rents from $27.50 to $37.50 per month.

Highland Station—$3800

You will agree that a substantial saving can be made by purchasing a home in this section of Boston. Here is a six-room house, with all modern conveniences, in first-class condition, on a lot 40 feet wide by 100 feet deep. The owner is desirous of selling at once, and has placed the price at $3800, which is $1000 less than the house could be duplicated for today. Terms can be arranged to suit the purchaser. Take Highland station elevated train to Roslindale square, walk one square to the right on Cummins highway, and you will see this house on the left hand side.

West Roxbury $3800 $400 Down

Modern house, 6 rooms and bath, 2 years old, with electric light and electric heat, hardwood floors throughout, tiled bath, set in tubs, open plumbing, cement cellar, set in tubs, open plumbing, cement cellar, set in tubs, open plumbing, cement cellar

Real Estate—Revere.

ESSEX—5-apartment, well rented, not far from the beach. 4 rooms and bath, with every modern improvement to suit any tenant desired; price only $5,000; terms cash or easy payments. Address T. 127, Boston American.

$6,500—6-room cottage, in excellent condition, 47 Ivaloo st. 5 minutes to water; only $1,000 cash required. P. E. SUGAN, phone Saugus 259-2.

Real Estate—Roxbury.

Banker's House for Sale.

NINE-ROOM house with all modern conveniences, in perfect condition, 3 minutes to Egleston sq. station; $4,000; terms to suit purchaser. Apply to C. E. FRASER, 307 Dudley st., Roxb. Tel. Rox. 1095-W.

$6,000—7 rooms, 2 bathrooms, all improvements, hot water heat, garage; $800 cash, balance terms arranged. P. H. BRENNAN, 1 Bellflower st., Dor.

$7,000—HOUSE, 9 rooms, tiled bath, hot water heat, garage, fine location, 5 minutes to Egleston sq. station. Owner, 1 Bellflower st., Dor.

$7,500—HOUSE, 9 rooms, tiled bath, hot water heat, garage, fine location, near Egleston sq. and station. Owner, 1 Bellflower st., Dor.

$8,000

Boston American
Editorial Columns

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1915.

OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO MAINTAIN PEACE; OUR NEXT DUTY IS TO *PREPARE* FOR WAR

Your "Rich Boss" Has His Troubles, Young Man

You Will Always Envy Him, of Course, but You Would Not if You Knew the Facts. There Is Only One Freedom—PEACE OF MIND

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Some pretty lines run as follows:

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage."
—Richard Lovelace.

Very pretty indeed. There is one thing, however, that DOES make a prison and a cage, and that is a vast fortune. A gigantic fortune makes a prison as perfect as could be made if you dug a tunnel half way through the Rock of Gibraltar, then dug out a small cell in the middle of the rock at the bottom and put your "happy rich man" in there to live forever.

Young men who dash about as gay and happy as a "tent caterpillar" on a black oak tree, please cease to envy your "rich boss."

You hear him tell his secretary to tell somebody else to telephone the captain of the yacht to have her at such a place at such a time. And you say, "He's lucky."

You see two men tucking him into his automobile, while a third hands him his stick, and you think to yourself, "That's pretty fine." But it isn't.

The thing that YOU have always envied HE would not even take as a gift, and you wonder that he doesn't give it to you, and you think that he is hard hearted. But he isn't. He is simply miserable most of the time—more so than you think you are.

Great wealth means worry, anxiety, and the richest men can find peace only when they invent some plan for making them forget how rich they are.

Some of them collect "antiquities" to be scattered when they die. Others organize and carry on philanthropies, which flatter man's inborn craving for the exercise of power.

Others—a decreasing number—try to find happiness in dissipation and viciousness. They forget that while it is true, as Zola says, that "every man has within himself a hog asleep," it is also true that each man only has ONE hog. And no matter how much money the owner of the hog may have, that interesting animal can only eat just so much—the rest is satiety and indigestion.

Of a hundred young men who look at this picture, ninety-nine, if they think or plan or have any ambition at all, think or plan about getting money.

If you say to them that a great deal of money will not make them happy your words will not impress them. They will not believe it—but it is true.

The man enormously rich does not know what ANY other man really thinks.

He is surrounded with sycophants, flatterers, fastened to him like barnacles to a ship.

If he hears the truth he resents it, thinks it impertinent. If it offends his ideas he disposes of it by calling it "socialism" or "anarchy" or "demagogism."

He does not know what the real world is or what real life is after he has been rich for a while. For the man who really NEEDS nothing cannot really ENJOY anything.

Enjoyment, luckily for the human race, is in work and accomplishment and achievement.

The mere piling up of money is not achievement, does not bring happiness, but misery, because it chokes real achievement.

Think of how many enormously rich men there are in the United States, and ask yourself how many of them are anything EXCEPT RICH. Which one of them thinks well, talks well, plans well, writes well, takes any real part in the important life of the world, except as the buying power of money can give him power to buy men or buy laws?

Not to feel with men or know how they feel—that is not happiness.

Should young men despise money or neglect it? By no means. Poverty is SLAVERY. Wealth is imprisonment with idleness, but poverty is imprisonment at HARD LABOR.

Enough money for independence—that is the ideal. Do not envy the man who has more.

In many cases, instead of envying him you should pity him and the public should thank him.

While a man with a vast fortune, if he has created it himself, is not a happy man, he has often done much to benefit the country and to solve the problem of others by giving them work.

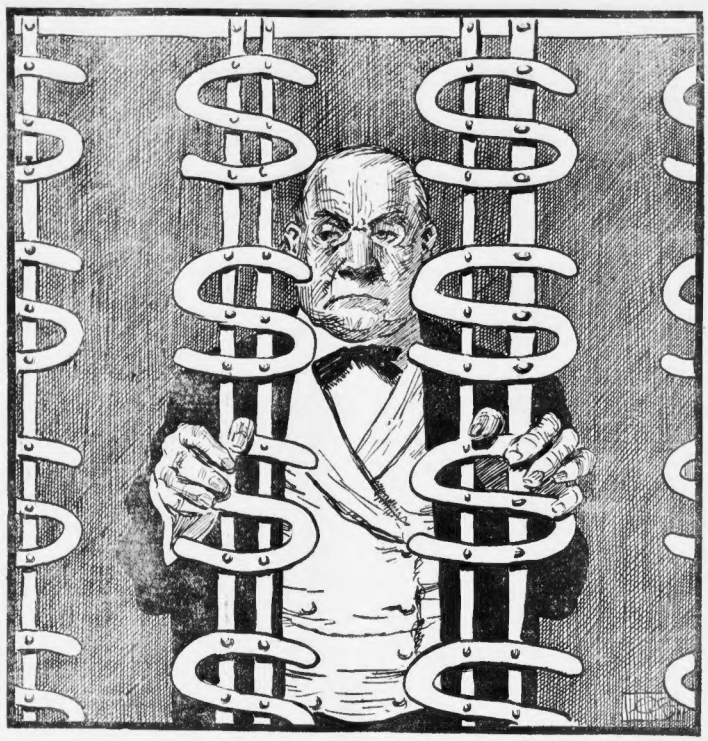
Leaving out men who make their great fortunes by usury, by juggling, by lending, by shaving notes or bonds, by monopoly, the creators of great wealth in America are, in our age, the useful citizens.

They are men who have organized industry, who have done away with superfluous middlemen and prevented waste of labor.

They are men who have replaced ten thousand individual hammers with one gigantic machine. Some are men whose genius has done much to free workingmen—although unfortunately not working WOMEN or CHILDREN—from the worst kinds of slavery.

Do not envy "the boss" who can have anything he wants. For he really WANTS nothing and that is real unhappiness.

"STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE," THEY SAY



But DOLLARS, when you have enough of them, DO MAKE A PRISON and shut you off from most of the things that are worth while. The average young American will continue feverishly trying to break into the prison of dollars, however, and there is probably little use talking to him. (*See Editorial.*)

More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

Compensations

IT is pleasant to know, when the milkman arrives
On his early matutinal labors,
That the clattering hoofs of the crowbait he drives
Are certain to wake up the neighbors.

WHEN your trolley breaks down, it is cheering to see
Two fellows, knee deep in the mire—
And hot and exhausted as mortals can be—
Pumping up a recalcitrant tire.

IT soothes us to know, when a rainstorm swoops down
Ere half way to work we've proceeded,
That many another man walking to town
Has got even wetter than we did.

WHEN the chickens scratch up your asparagus plants
It makes you less bitter and sore
When out of the window you casually glance
At the havoc they're doing next door.

WHEN the doctor declares you must cut out cigars
Till your broken down nerve centres mend,
You smile when he tells you he's put up the bars
Against booze to your intimate friend.

WE are not upholding humanity, mind;
The facts we've reluctantly stated.
It isn't unselfish or noble or kind.
It's just the way people are gaited.

Giving Aid and Comfort to the Enemy

If part of that $418 expense bill of Assistant Secretary Roosevelt's was for the trip to Syracuse to testify for his sixth cousin by blood and uncle by marriage, no wonder a Democratic administration wouldn't allow it.

At the Present Standard of Efficiency

The population of London is about six million, and something like twice that many Zeppelins would menace it very seriously.

As to Preparedness

Perhaps it would not complicate the international crisis if the American people spent the next two or three years learning "The Star Spangled Banner."

Doing Their Best to Qualify

All we ask of Mexico is information as to who is the real ruler. Therefore, all Mexico can do is to continue the elimination trials that have been going on for the past two years.

Not Unlikely

Now will Mexico come back with a request for a stipulation as to the facts in the case?

But Maybe He Will Do Better Next Time

Mr. Taft's characterization of the German note as irresponsive and inconclusive seems to intimate that Herr Von Jagow is an incomplete letter writer.

The Seasons

The rhubarb pie has came and went;
It toned, hayhap, the sluggish liver,
But as a toothsome sculent
The rhubarb simply is a flivver.

With April rains the shortcake came
To glad us with its crimson berries,
That Jay within—a film of flame—
Fit food for fleets of fluttering fairies.

And then in May, like Tantalus,
Beside the cleaving bois we waited
Till up thrust the asparagus
With earthly nectar fairly freighted.

And now the months, like characters
In that old tale of Mr. Bunyan's
Progress, until the warm pulse stirs
With gentle June—the month of onions!

Science for Workers

By Edgar Lucien Larkin

Q.—"Please explain the phenomena of 'red balloons.' One suddenly appeared in the north as seen from here, on the evening of November 27, 1913, and lasted perhaps as long as lightning, but seemed to last longer. It was of beautiful colors and so bright that the moon was pale in comparison."—ROBERT H. KENNEDY, San Francisco.

A.—The object was doubtless a meteor, of shining matter in the front, it was rushing "head-on" or directly toward the observer. Meteors upon striking the atmosphere of the earth with minimum speed possible eight miles per second, or maximum possible, forty-four and one-half miles per second, almost instantly become intensely hot on their surface from friction against air. Many particles of white or red-hot matter, metals or stone, are rubbed off and are left in the rear as streamers of bright light, of varying length, due to the motion of meteors and to their velocity. Globular lightning has often been mentioned as having been seen, but in this case the moon was shining, no rain, no electrical storm, so the red thing must have been a direct, on-coming meteor; one that started originally to go around the sun, but became switched off its parabola and hit our earth.

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Q.—"By what method is water decomposed or separated into its constituent gases?"—F. LEE, Las Vegas, Nev.

A.—By passing a continuous current of electricity through it. An ordinary zinc and copper voltaic battery gives sufficient amperage and also voltage to separate the oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen goes to the pole connected with the copper plate and hydrogen to the zinc pole or plate. The volume of hydrogen is double that of the oxygen, and both are chemically pure. Steam, if passed over red hot iron, surrenders its oxygen to the atoms of the metal, while hydrogen is given off, pure and free.

Ugly Duckling Must Make Most of Her Consolation Prize

Plain Woman Need Not Lack Attention from Men If She Makes Most of Her Talents, Says Dorothy Dix

By Dorothy Dix

A HOMELY girl writes me a letter in which she despairingly asks:

"Is beauty the only asset that counts in a woman? Am I doomed never to be sought after or loved by a man because nature did not give me a peaches and cream complexion, and lustrous hair, and large ox-like eyes? Is there no hope for the ugly girl?"

Of course it would be very easy to tell this ugly duckling that to be a swan isn't such a glorious thing as she imagines, and that pretty is as pretty does, and that it is better to have a lovely character than it is to have a willowy figure, and that beauty is only skin deep, etc., etc., and again etc.

These time-worn platitudes are, however, mendacious. Beauty may be but skin deep, but it is all of us that shows, and no matter what is said to the contrary, good looks are woman's one best asset, the thing that gains for her attention and consideration, and all of the perquisities of life without her ever having to lift a finger in her own behalf.

The pretty girl gets the partners at the dance, the invitations to places of amusement. Let a pretty girl and a homely girl apply for the same position, and the pretty one gets it. A dozen men will spring to their feet to give their places in a crowded street car to a living picture, while the chromo can hang herself on to a strap. A pretty wife is treated as a parlor ornament, while a plain-featured one is expected to find her proper place in the kitchen.

Girl Must Make Most of Consolation Prize

There is no use in arguing about the value of good looks to a woman, but because a girl has missed getting the capital prize in the feminine lottery is no reason why she should go into social bankruptcy. The thing for her to do is to make the most of her consolation prize.

While it is true that the homely girl starts into the race of life with a heavy handicap, and the beauty has a long start of her, it is not impossible for little Plain Face to overtake her and win out.

To begin with, the beauty has often but one charm—her looks. Nature isn't as unjust as she seems, and when she lavishes an extra amount of outside adornment on a woman's head, she generally skimps on the inside furnishings.

There are a few exceptions to this rule, but they are very few. If you will think over all of the Venuses you have ever met you will recall that most of them were dull as dishwater, and the most boring of companions.

Here is the homely girl's opportunity. Realizing that no man will consider her a piece of bric-a-brac which he can spend an evening in admiringly contemplating, it is up to her to read and study, and observe until she acquires a line of conversation that will make people forget whether her eyes look like burnt holes in a blanket or violets drenched in dew. The ugliest man in England, a man of grotesque face and figure, was the most noted lady-killer of his time, and it was his boast that if you would give him fifteen minutes' start of the handsomest man in the world he could cut him out with any woman.

Woman Must Interest Man to Hold His Love

The same thing is true of women. A pretty face may catch a man's eye and snare his fancy for a time, but the woman who can keep a man interested and amused is the one that can hold him, and of whom he never tires.

The second advantage the homely girl has over her pretty sister is in the matter of vanity. The whole circumstances of a beauty's life tend to make her self-conceited and selfish. She feels that adulation is her right, and that she should have the best of everything and everybody should be subservient to her whims.

Men hold pretty much the same views concerning their own prerogatives that the beauty does about hers, and so when the two meet there is apt to be a clash. That's where the ugly girl has her innings again.

She is willing to study a man and try to please him, instead of having him break his neck trying to propitiate her. She's anxious to burn incense before the man instead of expecting him to get busy with his joss sticks at her feet. She's ready to hurl bouquets at the man instead of haughtily deigning to accept a few tributes from him. And this explains why ravishing beauties so seldom make good marriages, while so many plain looking women capture matrimonial prizes.

Plain Woman Improves As She Becomes Older

Still another advantage that the homely woman has over the beauty is that as the beauty grows older she fades, while as the plain woman grows older she nearly always gets better looking, so that often two women, one of whom was pretty and the other ugly at twenty, have changed places at forty.

The middle-aged beauty whose hair has lost its lustre, her cheeks their roses, her eyes their brightness, her form its lithe grace, is a piteous wreck of her former self, but the homely woman who never had any beauty except that of the mind and soul is at the very height of her charm, and her intelligence and sympathy make her even physically attractive.

Therefore let the homely girl not mourn as one without hope, but set herself to work to cultivate her mind and heart with the assurance that intelligence and companionableness are a pretty good substitute for beauty, and that when an ugly woman is fascinating she is the most fascinating woman on earth.

A Song of Days

By Jane McLean

I SOUGHT a day of happiness, a day
Of days, that long remembered I should keep
For mine alone, from dawn to twilight gray
And then on through the night and hours of sleep.
The sun I thought must shine, and every hour
Would tell itself, away, a golden bead;
No cloud must come, no sudden, racking shower,
No warning that I suddenly take heed
Of life, but 'neath the honeysuckle vine,
Counting my hours, I'd know the day was mine.

But, oh! it was not so; my day was filled
With thought of others—one who thirsted came
And stood without; I brought him water stilled
From the clear spring; I had no time to blame
The sun for hiding, work there was to do.
Sweet marjoram and rosemary I culled
And carried to the sick; a scarf of blue
I fashioned for a head whose hair was dulled.
And when at length I weary scanned the gray
I found a sunset for my perfect day.